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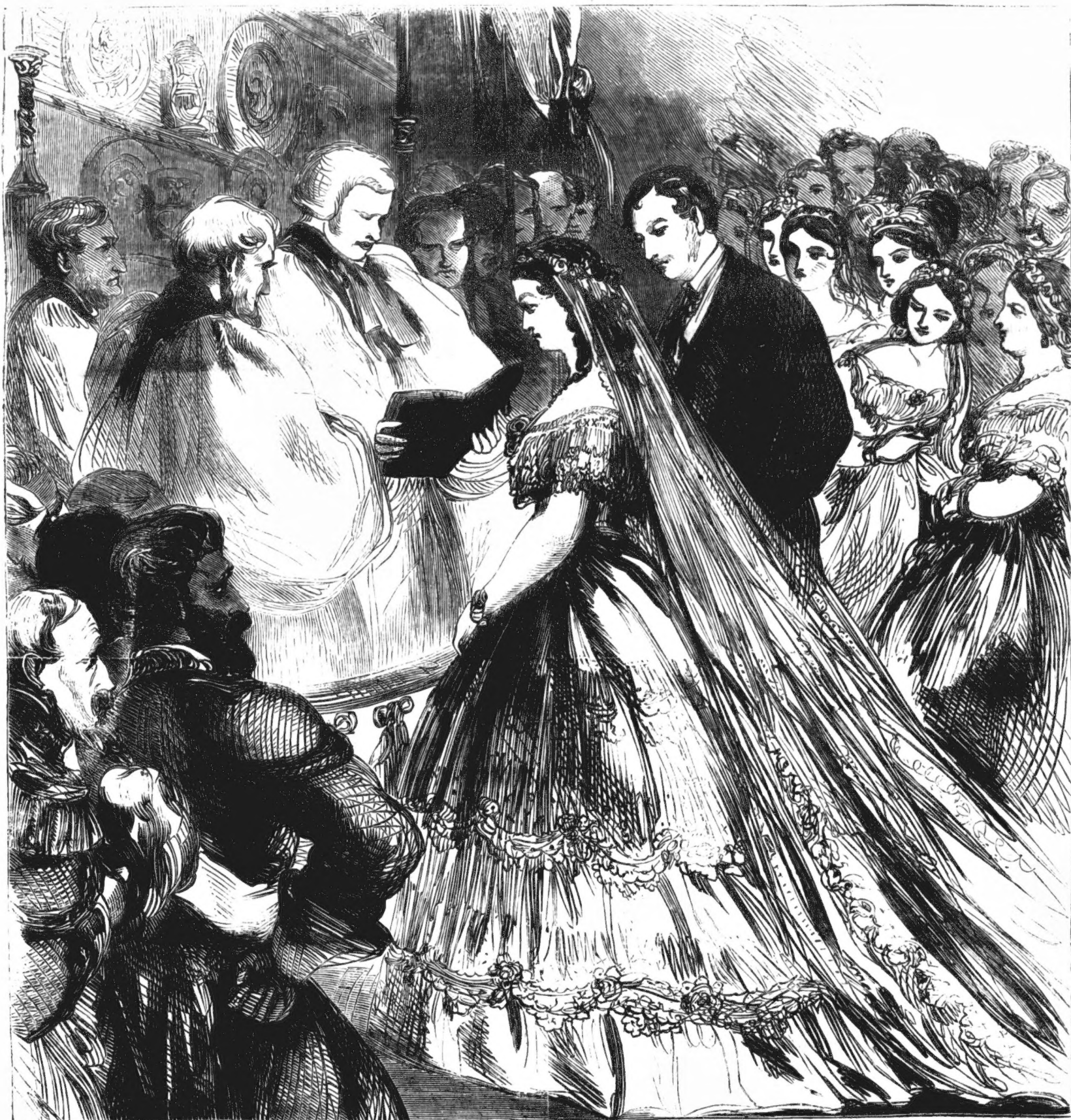
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ONE PENNY



THE MARRIAGE OF THE PRINCE OF WALES AND PRINCESS ALEXANDRA OF DENMARK. (See page 365.)

THE ARRIVAL OF PRINCESS ALEXANDRA.

VOYAGE FROM ANTWERP TO THE NORE.

On Thursday, March 6, at about half-past two o'clock, the flag-ship the *Revenge*—probably the fastest wooden vessel in the service—steamed away from Antwerp, and the *Warrior* quickly followed. All this, of course, was disappointing to the good folks of Flushing, as it plainly indicated that the royal yacht would pass on and not anchor in their roads. However, the *Resistance* and the *Defence* remained at their anchorages ready to salute. Both the *Revenge* and the *Warrior* went at full speed, and in doing so lay their only chance of not being distanced by the yacht. It was nearly eight o'clock, accordingly, before the *Victoria* and *Albert*, which had passed Flushing without stopping, drew near the two chief vessels of the escort. Instantly a gun from the flag-ship was answered by another from the *Warrior*, and when both ships had fired the salute of twenty-one guns due to royal y, long lines of fire seemed suddenly to rush along the rigging, and up the masts, and to stream through every port-hole. The yards were manned, and, as the thick clouds of smoke rolled away, one caught strange and uncertain glimpses of the sailors. Answering these salutations, rockets rushed and whizzed upwards from the royal yacht, and, falling, burst into a shower of varied colours. The effect of this sudden illumination—this outburst of light amidst the loneliness of the sea—was indescribably beautiful; and no sooner had the blue lights burned themselves out, and the delicate tracery of fire begun to fade, than the moon, which had been obscured for a time, reappeared in full splendour. There was still no slackening of the pace. The *Warrior*, with all her ten boilers working, had come up with the *Revenge* and kept her astern; but still a faster competitor had now to be struggled with. Nor did the *Revenge* fail to sustain her well-earned reputation. The admiral was evidently on his mettle, and kept his craft at racing speed. The night was now as calm and lovely as one of midsummer. The sea was as smooth as a mirror, and there was scarcely a breath of wind stirring. It was wisely judged to take advantage of such an opportunity for the passage of the Princess; and, if the people of Flushing were disappointed, at any rate those of Margate had an unexpected pleasure in store for them.

The *Victoria* and *Albert*, with which the little *Trinity* yacht *Irene* kept up very well, had but just passed the *Warrior* when the English lights were seen ahead. The race still continued, and before midnight the royal yacht had anchored in Margate Roads.

At eight o'clock on Friday morning week the ships dressed, the yards were manned, and a salute fired. This aroused the inhabitants of the borough of Margate. The artillery at nine o'clock fired a royal salute from their battery of 32-pounders; the rifles emulated their brethren in arms, and fired a *feu de joie*. The church bells were rung, the royal standard hoisted at the pier, and innumerable banners were immediately displayed throughout the town. The Pier and Harbour Company fired a royal salute, which was immediately succeeded by a similar salute from Mr. Hodges's private battery. At nine o'clock the Mayor of Margate (J. B. Flint, Esq.), accompanied by the town clerk, aldermen, &c., visited the admiral on board the *Revenge*, who kindly received them, and sent his secretary to the royal yacht, when the Princess accorded her permission to receive from the public authorities an address. At two o'clock the mayor and corporation, accompanied by the clergy and magistrates presented the first address to her on her arrival in England, which was graciously received.

The *Victoria* and *Albert*, accompanied by the *Warrior*, arrived at the Nore on the Friday evening, shortly after five o'clock. The royal yacht left Margate Roads, where the squadron had brought up on Thursday night shortly after two o'clock on the Friday afternoon, the wind at the time blowing a moderate gale from the south-west.

On coming to an anchor, the squadron was saluted by the guns from the batteries at Shoeburyness and the *Sherness* garrison. A royal salute was also fired from the formidable 84 flag-ship of Vice-Admiral Sir W. J. Hope Johnstone, K.C.B., commander-in-chief; the *Cumberland*, 70, Captain Thompson; and the *Leander*, 51—the crews of each of which manned yards. Immediately on the arrival of the royal squadron, Admiral Johnstone went on board the royal yacht, and was presented to the Princess.

About seven o'clock the City of Rochester steam vessel, Captain Rawlings, arrived from Chatham and Rochester, having on board upwards of two hundred gentlemen and ladies. The steamer, having arrived at *Sherness*, put out some of the party, and after steaming out of the harbour for the Nore, the *Lizard*, 3, iron paddle steam vessel, Lieutenant-Commander Spratt, ran into the port side of the bows of the City of Rochester; which caused considerable alarm on board, and several of the passengers caught hold of the rigging of the *Lizard*, as they expected that vessel would cut the bows of the City of Rochester in two. About fourteen persons escaped on board the *Lizard*. A young man, named J. J. J. in the service of Mr. Simmonds, a draper at Chatham, was missing. It was feared that he was drowned, as he was not seen after the accident. If the collision had occurred at midships the boat must have gone down with all on board. After some time the City of Rochester proceeded out of the Nore, as it was reported that the royal yacht and the vessels of war would be illuminated at nine o'clock. On arriving alongside the royal yacht, the party on board gave three tremendous cheers, which brought out two ladies and the Princess, who waved a white handkerchief, and at the same time a splendid red light was burnt on board, which threw a beautiful reflection on the royal yacht, lighting up the vessel from head to stern.

THE ARRIVAL AT GRAVSEND.

On Saturday morning, the royal yacht *Victoria* and *Albert*, with Princess Alexandra, arrived at Gravesend Pier. The Prince of Wales also arrived from London by train about the same time, and was received by the town authorities. His eyes glanced impatiently towards the stately vessel, which was gradually being settled in her moorings, and, no doubt, saw there metal far more attractive than even the most worthy of mayors, or even the most dignified of judges or recorders. At last the gangway was run shore, and in another moment the Prince might be seen hurrying along the deck of the *Victoria* and *Albert* towards the entrance of the saloon. At the same moment a young and graceful figure passed rapidly along the interior of the latter, and at the threshold his royal highness saluted, with the ardour of a lover, tempered by the respect of a gentleman, the lips of his intended bride. It was a hearty English kiss, and the English people cheered it in a perfect paroxysm of approbation. There is a verse of a forgotten drawing-room poet which describes not inadequately the character in which assembled thousands accepted that kiss of welcome.

"Sweetest seal of soft affection,
Tenderest pledge of future bliss,
Dearest tie of young connexion,
Love's first snowdrop-virgin kiss."

A very few moments brought the Prince and his bride to the pier, where they were received by the local authorities, and the two royal addresses were presented, and, to use a parliamentary phrase, received as read.

The Princess was evidently dazzled with the brilliancy of the

scene, and, above all, charmed with the bright array of her young Anjouan guard, who in armour of white muslin, scarlet mantles, and gipsy hats, lined the passage on either side. There were fifty of these young ladies in all, and as they must certainly be the founders of a new order of female chivalry, we here insert their names:—Misses Johnson, Bond, Brightwell, Chapman, Hart, Barker, Gould, Misses Johnson, Bond, Brightwell, Chapman, Hart, Barker, Gould, Sellen, Schooling, Martin, Cavell, Carlin, Grey, Ackworth, Willis, Edwards, Spicer, Willoughby Duval, Galton, Coles, Frost, E. Lake, Whitley, Kluht, Wright, R. Gregory, Cooper, A. M. Patten, Winnett, Pallister, Pottinger, Hilder, Hill, White, Bryan, Fletcher, Norris, Bronfield, Lake, Martin, Pallister, Begerley, Winnett, Troughton, Roxberry, Williams, Sharland, Schooling, Martin, Rackett, Ward, Clarke, Loel, Newman, Terry, Fletcher, Beverley, Matthews, Sharland.

They presented flowers as the Prince and Princess passed along, and received in return perfect showers of gracious smiles from both the royal couple. A very few moments more brought this brilliant pageant to an end, the royal carriages as soon as filled filing off towards the station, the Princess merely stopping for a moment at a stand in the Terrace-garden which had been specially allotted to the Danish residents in London.

The young Princess, who had just completed her nineteenth year, is interesting rather than strikingly handsome or insipidly pretty. The charm of her face, which is rather long, lies in a pensive, amiable expression, and her smile is made very pleasing by a very good full-lipped mouth. Her nose is good; her eyes are coloured rather faintly, and her general complexion is fair. None of the photographs or lithographs do her strict justice. Her figure is neat, and showed to advantage in a tightly-fitting mantle, and she appears to be as tall as the Prince of Wales. She was very quietly dressed in a light mauve coloured Irish poplin, a purple velvet cloak trimmed with sable, a sable muff, a white bonnet trimmed with mauve, and pale lavender gloves. She wore her hair in the present favourite style—brushed back from her face. The train arrived at the Bricklayers Arms Station at about half-past one, and there the Princess was received by the Duke of Cambridge, &c.

ENTRY INTO LONDON.

When a new theatre or a new show is opened for the first time, the earliest visitor—the man in the vanguard of the audience—always treads on the retiring skirts of the last carpenter. Such was the case with the vast and general preparations for the reception of the Princess Alexandra. Although every gasman, carpenter, decorator, and labourer worked all Friday night by flaming lamps to get the miles of balcony finished along the line of route; the clink of hammers closing rivets up met the takers of the first seats on Saturday morning. The streets were alive with company at an early hour—ladies going to their seats, roughs (who had evidently been up all night) parading the footways, Punch and Judy men, Ethiopian serenaders, jugglers and tumblers going to business in the side alleys, stray bands of music, sellers of the only correct programmes, fruit vendors, builders of frail platforms, and all the motley assemblage which is generally seen on the morning of a holiday like the present. Hyde-park was in the hands of the costermongers all night, and day-break showed the erection of two miles of stands, in which egg-chests, sugar casks, old kitchen chairs, cracked planks, flower shelves, and a variety of third or fourth-hand lumber, was pressed into the service of sight-seers. These structures, more or less valuable according to their position, were guarded by fourth-rate prize-fighters, fish sellers, and general costermongers, whose wives and children in very muddy garments were keeping them company on the damp grass. Faithful dogs were not wanting who watched over their master's property, and we hope that so much energy was rewarded by many honest pennies in the course of the day.

The Surrey side of the water was stir equally early, and workmen were putting the finishing touches to triumphal arches and crimson erections long before hot-roller time. The roads had just enough of rain to lay the dust—the wind was just high enough to put life into the thousands of flags, and when the sun came out about nine o'clock every-one thought that a fine day was certain. Those who remembered the glories of old Bartlemey Fair (and Bartlemey Fair had glories, though we have now learned to despise them) were reminded of the aspect of that once cheerful arena by the appearance of the streets. The temporary balconies at private houses and shops; the covered seats round churches and churchyards; the sloping seats in front of clubs, banks, and insurance offices, were all more or less suggestive of old Richardson's show. The flags that fluttered from a thousand house-tops all flapped a hearty welcome, but many of them were raised regardless of their meaning in the language of banners. The quarantine flag seemed to be as popular as any, and an old sailor might have fancied the City was stricken with the plague. The streamers dipped down from house-tops before the noses of the more lofty spectators, and hundreds of flag-lines were strung across the streets, giving them the appearance of a variegated laundry drying ground. The ladies were very generally decked out in the Danish colours—scarlet and white—opera cloaks, bonnet ribbons, and even dresses being made in the fashion. Some of the gentlemen wore rosettes—though these ornaments were not common—and the scarlet necktie with white stripes seemed to be the favourite sign of loyalty.

The thousands who left their beds early, wished to see the preparations along the line of route, and cabs, carts, omnibuses, and carriages began a sight-seeing procession as early as eight o'clock. By ten the footways had become almost impassable for any-one except the most patient or athletic travellers; and thousands darted down the side streets to reach the most interesting points more quickly. The river and steam boats were crowded with passengers, and that neglected interest, the City waterman, also reaped a little harvest for doing ferry work. The banks of our dingy old river were decorated here and there—but the great objects of attraction were London-bridge and the lime-light apparatus erected on the ball of St. Paul's. London-bridge, seen from the river, was a sight worth a journey—the statues, steamers, and triumphal arches being the grandest show in the whole line of procession. The churches came out nobly with seats and decorations—St. George's and St. Saviour's in the Borough, St. Mary Woolnoth, Bow Church, St. Paul's, St. Bride's, and St. Dunstan's, in the City; and St. Clement's, St. Mary le Strand, St. Martin's and St. James's, at the West-end, never looked so gay within the memory of the oldest inhabitants. The Gresham Club, the Globe Fire-office, the Bank of England, were filled with ladies—the roof of the latter building being alive with visitors. The more distant Royal Exchange also gave places to sight-seeing crowds. The Mansion House—to use an advertising phrase—was a galaxy of splendour, the old smoke-coloured columns being covered with crimson cloth, and the balcony being faced with a white and gold cornice. St. Paul's-churchyard, though loaded with visitors, contributed very little to the show, the churchyard seats being the only gay structures in that enclosure. The splendid fronts of the large Manchester warehouses here were made nothing of. Temple-bar was completely built over with white and gold cornices, which follow the lines of the building, and crimson cloth. The taste of this was more than questionable. The arch—comparatively modern as it is—is an historical monument, and ought to be above having its face painted by theatrical decorators. Several huge stands—particularly one at Hungerford-market—attracted much attention;

and all the club-houses along Pall-mall and St. James's-street were covered with coloured drapery. By a singular chance, the Danish colours are the colour of a barber's pole, and several balcony decorations contrived to reproduce this familiar sign in the columns of their woodwork. The Reform Club—though it departed from these colours—clung to the design, and several other buildings followed its example.

Further on—at the entrance to Hyde-park—the glistening sea of mud had been covered with gravel—and the selected pathway—taking a wide curve nearly across the centre of the Park—had been freshly gravelled. The houses in Park-lane were half a mile from the show, and some of the poor costermongers with their frail platforms were also a long way from the procession. The Marble Arch, with very good taste, was left in its natural state, and the flags and colours began again in right earnest in the Edgeware-road. A triumphal arch here, decorated with evergreens, amongst other things, and another arch across the Grand Junction-road, were points of attraction. Covered seats were erected in the gardens of the last-named thoroughfare, and the road along London-street, and the station itself, including the Great Western Hotel, was made as gay as possible. The whole decorations along the line of route from the Bricklayers Arms to Paddington were a great success, and even where they failed a little, if judged by the severest taste, the will atoned for the deed.

THE BRICKLAYERS' ARMS STATION.

The Bricklayers Arms Station was richly decorated with evergreens, roses, and other flowers. The tie-beams of the roof were artistically entwined with evergreens and flowers, so arranged that on looking from the entrance of the platform the ceiling appeared to be solid, with zigzag lines running the whole length of the station. The platform was covered with crimson cloth, and immediately opposite where the Princess alighted was the Union Jack, supported on one side by the banners and crests of the Prince of Wales, and on the other by those of Denmark. The walls along the sides of the platform were handsomely decorated with statues, evergreens, exotics, and rare flowers. At the upper end of the platform facing the reception-rooms, seats were erected for some 600 or 700 persons, the whole of which were covered with crimson cloth. In the reception-room seats were erected for 130 persons, and the boudoir and ante-chamber were superbly fitted up for the royal party. In the station-yard galleries were erected on either side, covered with crimson cloth, over which were interwoven wreaths of evergreens and flowers, while floating over the roofs were flags of all nations. A lofty triumphal arch decorated the gateway, supported on either side by shields, showing the royal arms of England and Denmark surmounted by crowns of the respective countries. The shields were surrounded by banners, and the arch itself was surmounted by the Prince of Wales's feathers, and with a background exquisitely formed of flags and spears, the royal flag being in the centre.

The Duke of Cambridge and Sir George Grey arrived about half-past one, and were on the platform of the Bricklayers Arms Station ready to receive the royal train, with Sir Richard Mayne, Mr. Layard, &c. The decorated engine drove into the station close to the seats containing the visitors, and when the Prince of Wales and the Princess Alexandra descended from their carriage they were received with the heartiest cheers. As soon as she arrived opposite the entrance of the reception-room, on the arm of the Prince of Wales, the Hon. Mrs. Byng presented her with an enormous bouquet—so large as to cause some merriment amongst the royal party. The luncheon was very hurriedly served, and the half-dozen addresses presented amidst what would be vulgarly called a "hubbub," and precisely at two the Duke of Cambridge led the way to the carriages, and the procession was formed. When the Prince and Princess came forward they presented themselves once more at the door of the reception-room looking on to the platform, and were received with another hearty round of cheers. This seemed to give the Princess confidence, and the Prince of Wales, interpreting her wishes—and yielding to the wishes of the enthusiastic audience—led her up the inclined footway on to the platform, when the cheering was renewed with redoubled vigour. The royal pair then withdrew bowing into the other reception-room, and passed to their carriage out of a side door.

The Lord Lieutenant of Surrey presented an address.

The royal cortege was ranged at the Bricklayers Arms Station as follows:—

First carriage.—General the Hon. Sir C. Grey, Colonel Seymour, Captain Lund, and Mr. Finch.

Second carriage.—Countess Hilda Reventlow and Madame Vanvile.

Third carriage.—General Oxholme and Madame Oxholme.

Fourth carriage.—Prince Waldemar and Prince William.

Fifth carriage.—Prince Frédéric, Princess Dagmar, and Princess Thyra.

Sixth carriage.—Prince of Wales, Princess Alexandra, Prince Christian, and Princess Louise (the latter the parents of the Princess).

At London-bridge it was met by the civic procession. The procession continued to fight its way through the crowd towards the Mansion House, but the line was broken again and again. Force could not be used, and yet the pressure was tremendous and the necessity of advancing urgent, for there were still miles of streets to be passed through; Paddington Station was to be reached, and Windsor too; if possible, before nightfall. In this emergency it would be unjust to leave unmentioned the signal service rendered by Lord Alfred Paget, who rode as equerry beside the royal carriage. By an adroit mixture of firmness and good-humour, and a skill in "chaffing" which charmed the multitude, he coaxed a passage where it was impossible to force it, and again and again rescued his charge from what might have proved a serious embarrassment. At one time an attempt was made, in all loyalty and good-humour, no doubt, to take out the horses that the happy pair might be drawn through the City; at another a man actually mounted the carriage behind the Prince of Wales, while others constantly thronged beside it with friendly but boisterous exclamations. In every case the tact and good-humour of the equerries succeeded in averting these well-meant but untimely manifestations, and by degrees the carriage of the Princess approached, the multitude surging to and fro to catch a glimpse of her. The manner of her royal highness was marked by much self-possession under circumstances calculated to cause alarm for the moment even amid the general rejoicing. Once or twice she showed some natural apprehension lest any of the people who pressed towards the carriage might be trodden under foot. She appeared delighted to recognise Prince Frederick of Hesse and the Duke of Glücksburg in the balcony of the Mansion House, and their presence seemed to reassure her. The carriage was stopped for a minute to afford Mrs. Rose, the Lady Mayores, who was attended by eight young ladies, an opportunity of presenting the Princess with an elegant bouquet, in a holder of jewelled gold, accompanied by expressions of welcome and goodwill. During this little episode, the horse of a Life Guardsman, who rode on the off-side of the carriage, reared a little, and partly fell. For a moment her royal highness appeared slightly alarmed, but, recovering herself, she turned to the Lady Mayores, and bowed her acknowledgments, and then continued on her way along Cheap-side, where she was greeted with equal enthusiasm.

At St. Paul's Cathedral the procession was enthusiastically

greeted, and proceeded triumphantly forward to Temple Bar, where the civic procession fell off.

WESTMINSTER.

The fronts of the houses in Westminster were lavishly festooned with garlands of artificial flowers; balconies and galleries were hung with crimson cloth; flags of all shapes and hues, fluttered in bewildering variety from the housetops, from the windows on the upper stories, and from long lines stretched across the street from one side to the other. The popular colours were naturally the red and white of the Dannebrog, and the red, white, and blue of the Union Jack, while the popular emblems were the cross of Denmark and the feathers of the Prince of Wales. In some cases, however, the decorators, being afraid, perhaps, lest the general public should not be able to interpret the symbols, and anxious that there should be no mistake as to their sentiments, found expression for them in descriptions so large and conspicuous that those who ran could read. One, for example, hung out the greeting "Welcome Fair Denmark to the Mountains of Wales,"—a clear proof that he "himself was a native of those parts, or surely he would have welcomed the illustrious lady to something more in season. Another quoted Shakespeare's lines—

"God, the best maker of all marriages,
Unite your hearts in one."

Mr. Nutt, the foreign bookseller, displayed the Danish salutation, "Velkommen Danske Rose." On the whole, it must be owned that there was somewhat of monotony in the devices, and there were not wanting cases in which it was painfully apparent that the loyal demonstration was only a flimsy pretext for an attractive advertisement. But in the Strand, as elsewhere along the whole route, the most impressive feature in the aspect of the streets was not so much the temporary embellishments bestowed on them as the dense throng of people who turned out to make holiday. The show, in fact, mainly consisted of the spectators, and to accommodate this vast multitude every inch of available space was turned to the fullest account. Tiers of gaily-dressed ladies supplanted the usual pickle jars, groceries, millinery, and other wares in the shop fronts. Doorways and passages were barricaded with seats. As many heads were thrust through each window as it would possibly admit, and there was no parapet or plinnacle of the roofs, no matter how high or narrow, which was not scaled by some enterprising climber, if it only afforded a footing and a view of the procession.

At Devonshire House in Piccadilly, the Princess exchanged many graceful courtesies with the titled personages there assembled. At Cambridge House, the pace of the royal carriage, slow as it was, was moderated in order to enable the royal party to exchange friendly and almost individual salutations with the Premier and his friends. The Prince of Wales, the Princess Louise, and Prince Christian joined in these courtesies with marked affability, and the royal salutations were of course returned with *empressment* by Lord and Lady Palmerston and their friends. The pleasure which this recognition gave to all parties was instinctively felt by an English crowd, and the cheering at this moment was deafening. Lord Russell, the Duchess Dowager of Sutherland, Comte Fishault, and the party at Coventry House, also shared in the special attentions of the Princess and the Royal party.

HYDE PARK.

In Hyde-park 17,000 volunteers were drawn up in two lines, through which the royal procession passed. The Westminster authorities dropped off at this point, and only the six royal carriages entered the park. When the first of these passed into the enclosure a loud and ringing cheer was raised, which redoubled when in the fifth carriage a slight and graceful female figure was distinguished and by many mistaken for the Princess, her sister. But the presence of the Prince of Wales in the sixth carriage leaving no room for doubt as to the identity of his fair companion, the flood-gates of enthusiasm were loosened. It seemed for a moment to be snowing white handkerchiefs, so general and so violent was the agitation of these emblems. The cortege passed at a walking pace between the double line of volunteers, and when the glittering throng had passed, sufficient testimony to the beauty of the Princess, and to the interest her presence excited, was afforded by the universal admission of officers and men that they felt "awfully jealous" whenever she bowed to the other side and not to them. The Princess appeared to be touched and even agitated by the grandeur of her reception. She responded to the salutations, military and popular, with grace and unwearied condescension.

EDGWARE ROAD, &c.

At twenty minutes to five the royal procession turned into the Edgware-road from the Marble Arch. The *coup d'œil* was very striking, as the view commanded the entire road, and the front of every house was decorated with garlands and some kind of device. The Danish gentlemen in the first carriages who accompanied the Princess Alexandra were constantly on their feet, "looking before and after," evidently amazed at the reception which had been prepared for the young and lovely Princess. In their own Copenhagen such a display would be impossible.

At about twelve minutes past five the royal party reached the outer entrance of the Great Western Station, and were received by Mr. Walpole, Lord Barrington, the Earl of Caithness, Mr. Saunders, and other gentlemen officially connected with the company. Here, as everywhere along, the cheering of the populace was deafening. After a brief stay of less than three minutes in the Queen's room, where refreshments were provided, the Princess and Princess, with the several members of the Danish royal family, emerged upon the platform, attended by Sir G. Grey, Lord A. Paget, the lords and ladies in waiting, following the officials slowly across the bridge and along the platform. His royal highness, with his affianced bride hanging upon his arm, proceeded to the saloon carriage, the band playing the while the Danish national anthem, and the numerous company making the roof ring with their plaudits, which both the Prince and Princess as they passed along acknowledged with courtesy and undigressed gratification. By twenty minutes past five their royal highnesses, with the Danish princess and princesses accompanying them, had taken their seats, and all being ready, the Lord of the Isles (the name of the engine attached to the train) guided by Mr. Gooch, the locomotive superintendent, and the Earl of Caithness, steamed slowly out of the station with its illustrious freight, the band having just before changed from the Danish to the English national anthem, and the company renewing and repeating their congratulatory cheers until the carriages were far out of sight and hearing. Mr. Walpole, Lord Barrington, and the other directors proceeded with the train, which was under the special conduct of Mr. Saunders.

Notwithstanding the long and laborious day which the young Princess had undergone, she evinced not the slightest symptom of fatigue, but looked as gay and cheerful as if she were at the commencement instead of the conclusion of the elaborate reception, while the sweet and grateful smile which beamed from her bright blue eyes, and extremely pretty and amiable looking features, prepossessed in her favour every one who saw her.

The train stopped at Slough, where royal carriages were in waiting; but as the rain poured down in torrents the decorations at Windsor, Eton, &c. were sadly marred. At a little before seven the Princess arrived at Windsor Castle.

ADDRESSES PRESENTED TO THE PRINCESS.

"TO HER ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCESS ALEXANDRA OF DENMARK.

"The Royal and Dutiful Address of the Mayor, Aldermen, and Burgesses of the Borough of Margate.

"We, her Majesty's loyal and dutiful subjects, the mayor, aldermen, and burgesses of Margate, respectfully approach your Royal Highness to offer our warmest congratulations upon your safe and happy arrival in her Majesty's dominions, and while we feel justly proud at your Royal Highness's permission to present this, the first address from any body of her Majesty's subjects, we hail with heartfelt pleasure the auspicious occasion which brings your Royal Highness to the United Kingdom, and pray that your approaching marriage with his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales may be crowned with every earthly blessing, and that Almighty God will be graciously pleased to shower down upon you and your royal husband His best and choicest gifts."

"TO HER ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCESS ALEXANDRA.

"May it please your Royal Highness—

"We, the mayor, aldermen, and burgesses of the borough of Gravesend, in the county of Kent, humbly beg leave to approach your Royal Highness, and to thank you for the honour which you have conferred upon this town in selecting it as that part of your adopted country which you first designed to honour with your presence, and to express to your Royal Highness the delight with which we hail your advent to the shores of England as the affianced bride of our future King.

"We feel gratification in recalling the fact, that his Majesty Christian the Fourth, one of your illustrious ancestors, twice honoured this borough by landing within its limits.

"The words of welcome with which we now greet you as the adopted daughter of England, are dictated by the reputation which you have acquired in your own country for acts of charity and kindness exercised amongst your immediate neighbours; by the noble example of your illustrious parents, whose lives, like that of our own august and beloved Queen, are characterised by the discharge of every domestic duty, and who, with your Royal Highness, live in the hearts and affections of the people of Denmark; by the conviction that your Royal Highness is richly endowed with all those gifts which cannot fail to afford satisfaction to this nation, to secure your own happiness, and to enhance that of the Prince of Wales.

"Permit us, in congratulating you on your approaching auspicious marriage with his Royal Highness, earnestly and fervently to pray that you may both be blessed with every earthly happiness.

"Given under our common or corporate seal, the 7th day of March, 1863."

"TO HER ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCESS ALEXANDRA OF DENMARK.

"We, the Lord-Lieutenant, the High Sheriff, representatives in Parliament, the deputy lieutenancy, the magistracy, and the mayors of the several municipal corporations of the county of Surrey, beg to hail the arrival of your Royal Highness within the limits of the county of Surrey, with the assurance of our most profound respect, and of our most cordial welcome.

"We have heard with the utmost gratification in common with all classes of our countrymen of the approaching marriage of your Royal Highness with the heir-apparent of the throne of these realms.

"And we earnestly trust that this union, so auspiciously contracted, whilst it fulfils the eager and affectionate expectations of the whole British empire, may procure to your Royal Highness a loving husband and happy home in your adopted country."

INCIDENTS AND ITEMS OF THE PRINCESS'S PROCESSION.

Princess Alexandra left Antwerp earlier than at first arranged. It was expected that the Princess, after luncheon, would have returned to the shore from the yacht for the purpose of viewing the cathedral and the picture gallery; that she would afterwards proceed to Flushing, where the royal yacht would anchor for the night; and then, leaving Flushing early on Friday morning, arrive at the Nore at daybreak on Saturday. All these arrangements, however, were disturbed by a telegram which came from Admiral Fitzroy, warning the sea whom it might concern that a gale was approaching, and by another from the Admiralty that not an hour's delay in the passage to England should take place. These instructions were imperative, and the result proved how judicious they were. In twelve hours it blew a gale.

It is almost fashionable to sneer at Admiral Fitzroy and his "weather-forecasts." That the science of which he is the most prominent representative is still in a rudimentary state must be acknowledged; and most assuredly it is very easy to crack small jokes at his expense whenever an error occurs in his calculations. Of the substantial value and the general accuracy of these, however, there cannot be the slightest doubt in the minds of any who are competent to form an opinion on the subject; and certainly his prognostications were of most important service on the present occasion. But for them the Princess would have had to face some rough and stormy weather.

Mr. F. Thimam, of Brook-street, has published, on the occasion of the royal marriage, a summary account of the royal house of Denmark, from the time of Helge, the heathen conqueror of Jutland, and Battle-tooth, who had the god Odin for a naval instructor, and the great Christian King Canute, whose real name, it seems, is Knud, to Christian III, who reigned from 1533 to 1559. John, a younger son of this King, was Duke of Holstein. By the sons of his son and successor, Alexander, five "lineal descendants" were established, three of which are extinct. Two are flourishing—namely, the line of Augustenborg, from the third son of Alexander, and the Glücksburgs, from his fourth son. It is to the latter line that the Princess Alexandra belongs. The following are the names of the father, mother, brother, and sisters of the Princess:—

By virtue of the hereditary law of the 31st July, 1853, Christian

Crown Prince of Denmark, of the House of Schleswig-Holstein-Sonderburg-Glücksburg; born, April 8, 1818, Danish Lieutenant-General; received December 21, 1858, for himself and his heirs, the title of "royal highness;" married May 26, 1842, Louise Wilhelmine Friederike Caroline Auguste Julie, Princess of Denmark (Royal Highness); born September 7, 1817, daughter of the Landgrave Wilhelm, of Hesse-Cassel.

CHILDREN.

1. Prince Christian Frederik William Charles, born June 3, 1843, Captain in the Danish army.

2. Princess Alexandra Caroline Maria Charlotte Louise Julie, born December 1, 1844.

3. Prince Christian Wilhelm Ferdinand Adolf Georg, born December 24, 1845, Cadet in the Danish army.

4. Princess Marie Sophie Friederike Dagmar, born November 26, 1847.

5. Princess Thyra Amalie Caroline Charlotte Anna, born September 29, 1853.

6. Prince Waldemar, born October 27, 1858.

It may be interesting to know that the elegant poplin travelling dress, worn on Saturday by the Princess Alexandra, was woven in the looms of William Fry and Company of Dublin, who were

especially commissioned to produce the fabric for her Royal Highness.

After the departure of the royal couple from Gravesend the mayor (George Sams, Esq.), gave a banquet at the Assembly Rooms, at which the *élite* of the town and neighbourhood assembled. Among the guests we observed Lords Holmesdale and Darnley, General Eyre, Major Desham, and the Bishop of Rochester. The Mayor, who had returned from the station, presided; and having submitted the "Health of the Queen," which was most enthusiastically received, Alderman Dobson proposed, "The Health of the Prince of Wales and Princess Alexandra," which was received with immense cheering. Other toasts followed, after which the company separated. Tensands of persons thronged the town throughout the remainder of the day, and nothing occurred to mar the harmony which had all along prevailed.

The Rev. J. M. Bellow, incumbent minister of Bedford church, preached on Sunday from Malachi, chap. II, verse 14—"Ye are she thy companion, and the wife of thy covenant." The discourse, which was very eloquent, was appropriate to the occasion of the approaching royal nuptials.

The 3rd City of London Rifle was under orders from the War-office to occupy the space between the corner of Cheapside and Newgate-street, by Peel's statue. A dense mob had occupied that space and covered the statue as well as the ineffectual barricade when the corps, between 400 and 500 strong, under the commanding officer, Major Richards, made its appearance on the scene of action, debouching from Aldersgate-street. He had previously attempted to march down Cheapside, but on entering found a complete block there, owing to the want of police arrangements. With great difficulty the regiment, after a long detour, made its way to the front, formed four deep, and kept the ground, as far as it could be kept, with strenuous exertions and unflinching good humour. The 3rd London subsequently marched off the 1st London, by St. Paul's and Ludgate-hill, and was frequently and warmly cheered *en route*.

In some parts of the line incidents occurred which will furnish those volunteers who witnessed them with food for comment and reflection for some time to come. In one of these Lord Ranelagh, here, very unwillingly, a conspicuous position. Returning from a stroll outside the enclosure, he proceeded in the opposite direction between the lines of volunteers. He was at once recognised and cheered by several of the corps as he passed, but without making any acknowledgment. Attracted doubtless by the cheering, Colonel M'Murdo thundered up, fast in pace and furious in temper, and ordered him back to his brigade. His lordship was too good a soldier to do ought save obey in silence. Being convinced that there was no intention on the part of the gallant inspector-general to purposely attempt to humiliate an officer whom the volunteers delight to honour, we are sure that a moment's reflection must have convinced him that he had acted, to say the least of it, without due consideration. There was an exhibition of sharpness and acerbity on more than one occasion, so unlike the general bearing of this distinguished and popular officer, that it may reasonably be referred to some such physical cause as that which the poet tells us

"Makes all Styx through one small liver flow,"

an inference rendered all the more probable, he it observed, from his long and good service in India.

Provincial News.

HAMPSHIRE.—THE SUPPOSED MURDER AT ALDERSHOTT.—The investigation into the circumstances connected with the death of Mr. Henry Houlton, whose dead body was found a short time since in the Basingstoke Canal, near Aldershot, having marks of violence which left little doubt that a cruel and barbarous murder had been committed, was concluded at the Queen's Hotel, Aldershot, before Mr. Pain, coroner for North Hants. Since the last inquiry, the excitement concerning the fate of the deceased has considerably increased, and although the police have been unremitting in their endeavours to discover the perpetrators of the deed, nothing has yet transpired to afford the slightest clue towards unravelling the mystery which has hitherto shrouded the tragic occurrence, and the conviction that the deceased was first waylaid, and afterwards robbed and murdered, has continued to gain ground. The previous investigation elicited the fact that the deceased, who was a saddler, left his home at Basingstoke on the 22nd of January for the purpose of proceeding to Aldershot on business, and that he had not been heard of by his friends and relatives since the 19th of February, when his body was found in the canal under the circumstances described. Some further evidence was now given of an unimportant character. The coroner, in summing up the case to the jury, submitted that the most important points for their consideration were the identification of the body, of which there was clear and undoubted proof; the manner in which the deceased came by his death; and the means employed in causing the same. He thought that the jury might dismiss from their minds the idea of death having resulted from accident or suicide; the fact of the body bearing marks of violence which the deceased could not have inflicted himself, and his pockets being also turned inside out, was sufficient to negative either of these suppositions. In his opinion the only verdict which the jury would be justified in returning, under the circumstances, would be that of "Wilful murder against some person or persons unknown." The jury, having deliberated for a few minutes, returned a verdict in accordance with the coroner's suggestion.

OXFORDSHIRE.—THE CONDEMNED MURDERER, NOAH AUSTIN.—The murderer, Noah Austin, who shot his sweetheart's father, at Heyford, will we understand, suffer the extreme penalty of the law at Oxford, on Tuesday, March 24. His demeanour since the conviction has been marked by the same callous indifference as before, and there appears not the slightest chance of his confessing the awful crime of which he has been so justly found guilty. No event in the annals of crime in the county, since the year 1852, when the Italian murderer Kalabergs suffered the extreme penalty of the law for the murder of his uncle, near Banbury, has created such a deep impression on the public mind, and, up to the present time, no well founded motive can be found for the commission of the awful deed. Although at the last summer assizes, when John Hall was condemned for the wilful murder of Lord Dillon's gamekeeper, a strong feeling was manifested by the University and city of Oxford in favour of a reprieve, which was granted on representations made, there appears no demonstration in favour of Austin, whose crime is everywhere regarded as one of the worst on record.

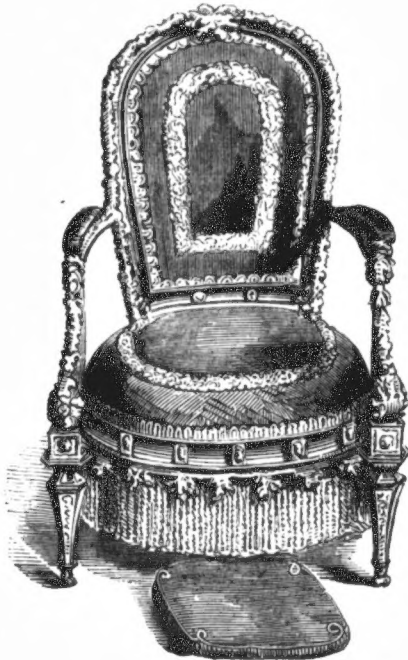
TOM THUMB AND HIS WIFE.—The diminutive bridal party which caused such a flurry among the Gothamites, was publicly received by the President and Mrs. Lincoln at the White House this evening. Among the distinguished guests present were Secretaries Chase and Welles, Major-General Butler and Cassius M. Clay, Messrs. Crittenden and Wilson, and many prominent diplomatists. The reception was the occasion of an agreeable reunion. Mr. Lincoln had for the time laid aside the stern cares of office, and was affable and chatty, while Mrs. Lincoln's civility of manner was the theme of general admiration.—*New York Herald*.

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

In the House of Lords, the royal assent was given by commission to the Prince and Princess of Wales' Annuities Bill. The other business transacted was of no public interest.

In the House of Commons, on the order for going into committee of supply, Mr. Cobden called attention to the large number of obsolete vessels of war in the British navy, and offered some observations on the conduct of our naval administration which had produced this state of things. The hon. member observed that by obsolete ships of war he meant that portion of the fleet which consisted simply of wooden vessels. His remarks would apply strictly and exclusively to the 106 wooden line-of-battle ships. Of these 66 were steam line-of-battle ships, and 40 steam frigates; 14 were upwards of 3,000 tons, and 35 upwards of 2,000 tons each, the average being a larger tonnage than the *Victory* in which Nelson perished at Trafalgar. In the existing state of naval architecture and the science of naval warfare he contended that these vessels ought never to have been built, because experience had shown that vessels rising out of the water with three decks were nothing better than so many targets for the enemy to fire at. Such ships, therefore, not only gave us no strength against an enemy, but were actually a cause of weakness and danger to the country; for if we went to war to-morrow, he did not believe we could avail ourselves of any or all of them to oppose a single iron vessel belonging to France or the United States. We were in this dilemma, then, that during the last eight years we had spent some 30,000,000*l.* in the material of a wooden navy which was now altogether useless. The 106 line-of-battle ships cost about 20,000,000*l.*, of which he held that the naval administration of the Earl of Derby was fairly responsible for 10,000,000*l.* The rest of the blame must be divided about equally between each side of the house. These large wooden ships being useless and even dangerous in the event of war, the question which suggested itself was what was to be done with them. At this moment forty-seven of them were in commission, manned by 30,000 out of the 76,000 men voted for the service of the year. Was the country, he asked, in such a state as to look calmly upon such an expenditure? He was ready to incur any amount of expenditure to make the country invulnerable at sea, but not to waste the public resources in the construction of ships that were utterly useless upon the showing of the Secretary to the Admiralty himself, in 1859. True, it might be impracticable to throw all these vessels out of commission at once; but he did say that the proposal to vote 76,000 men to be employed in such ships was an insult to and an outrage upon the common sense of the country. He contended, therefore, that parliament might, consistently with the safety, honour, and integrity of the country,

effect a considerable reduction in the number of men that was demanded by the Government this year.—Lord C. Paget declared that he still adhered to the opinion he had often expressed in this house that wooden line-of-battle ships were not the class of vessels to play any great part in a future war, and that Mr. Cobden was totally mistaken in supposing that the present Government were responsible for originating the construction of any other



CHAIR OF STATE.

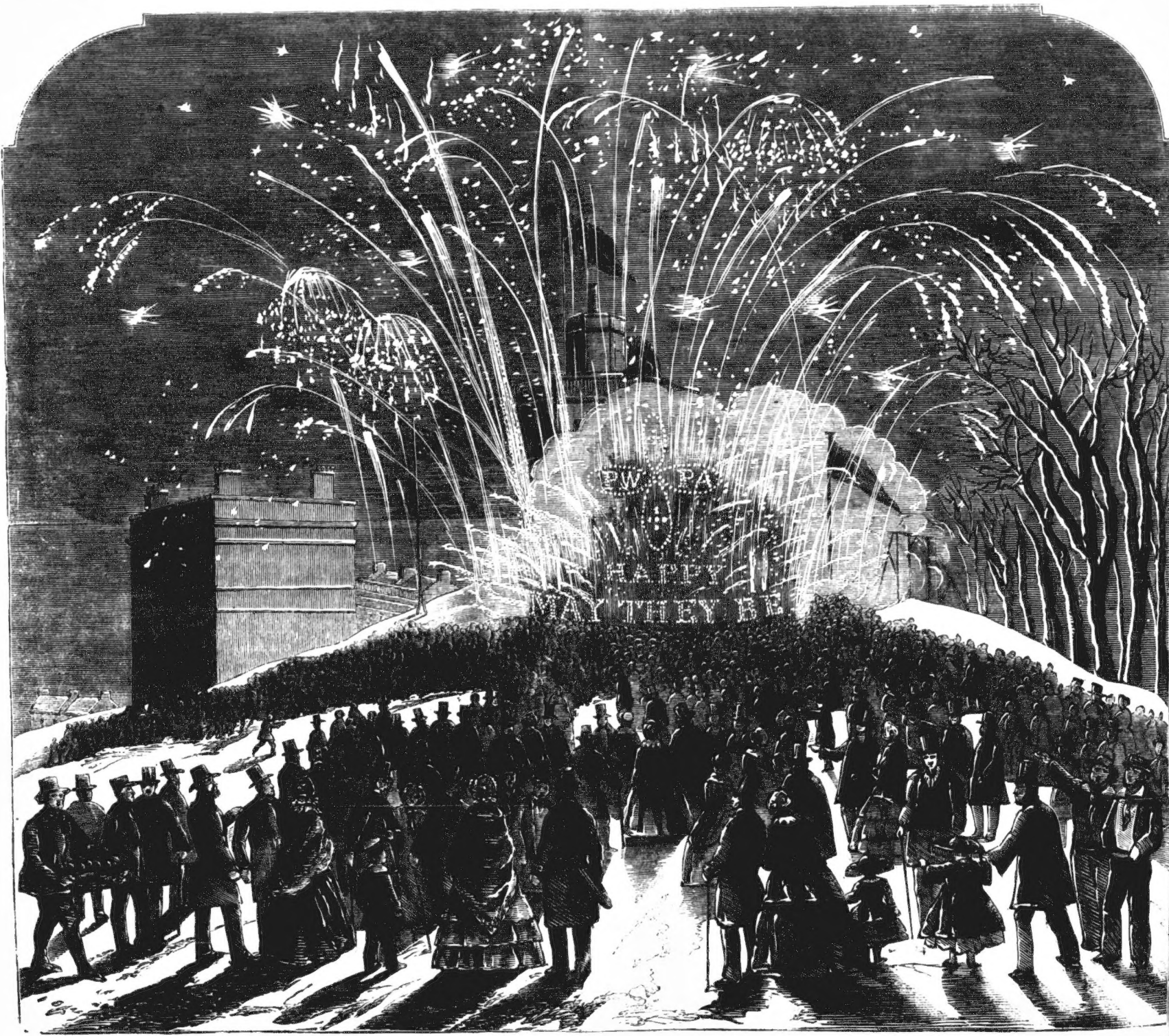
ships than the five iron-cased ships of which the *Royal Oak* was an example. The hon. member was also wrong in the statements he had made with regard to the number of men required to man the wooden line-of-battle ships now in commission. Instead of 30,000 only 9,000 were so employed. He held that the reconstruction of the navy, begun under the administration of Sir John Pakington, was one of the wisest measures that had ever been adopted in the naval annals of the country, and the house would be very ill-advised indeed if it listened for a moment to the counsels of Mr. Cobden.—Sir J. Pakington observed that, as his administration of naval affairs terminated four years ago, he was surprised at the violent attack which Mr. Cobden had made upon him without notice or giving him the opportunity of referring to figures wherewith to refresh his memory. He recommended the hon. member in future to avoid the discussion of questions connected with the navy; for never yet had he addressed the house upon these matters without recalling to one's mind the words of a well-known song:—

"'Tis a pity when charming women talk things that they don't understand."

The right hon. gentleman exultingly declared that so long as he lived he should reflect with pride upon the part which he took in the improvement of the navy in the year 1859. After some further discussion the subject dropped, and the house, having gone into committee, the remainder of the estimates were considered and agreed to.

A PARIS letter says:—"Mr. Peabody, the London and American banker, is to give a great dinner to 200 of the English residents here on the evening of the 10th, in honour of the marriage of the Prince of Wales. Why the celebration should be left to a non-countryman, while others are not wanting to take the lead, should they feel inclined, is not explained, and the old question is asked, "Where is the British ambassador?"

AN EXTRAORDINARY COUNTY.—It is a curious circumstance connected with the Principality of Wales, the Prince and Princess of which are now being welcomed, that there is one county in it (Merionethshire) that has no resident titled person of any sort—duke, marquis, earl, baron, viscount, baronet, or knight. Formerly there was a baronet in the county, but he died five or six years ago, and the title became extinct. "Here is no corporation, no mayor, but it has one special advantage, that the county being partly in the diocese of Bangor and partly in the diocese of St. Asaph it has two bishops to look after its spiritual interests. The county has one member to represent the whole of it, there being no borough in it which has the privilege of returning a representative to the House of Commons.



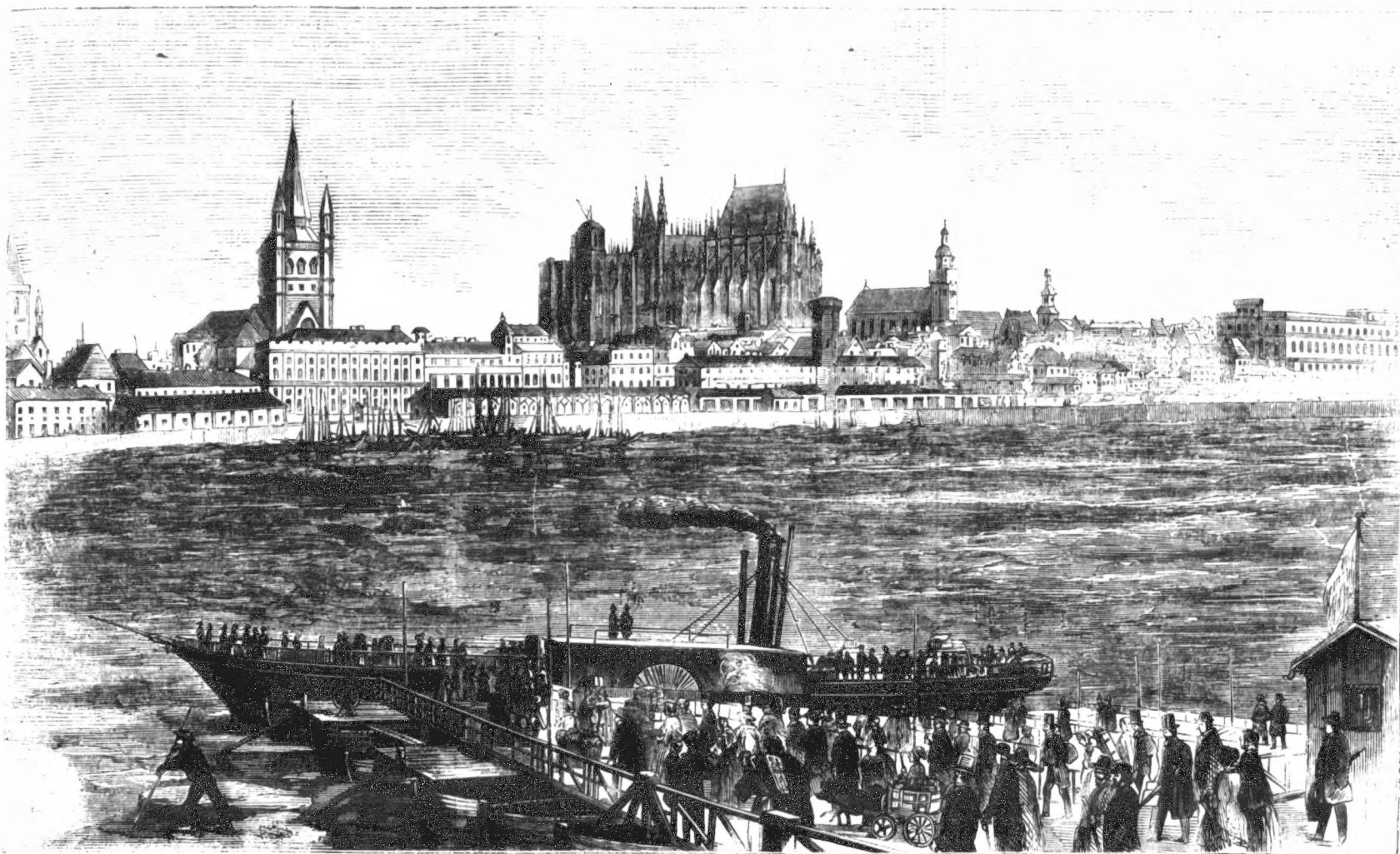
THE DISPLAY OF FIREWORKS AT WINDMILL-HILL, GRAVESEND.

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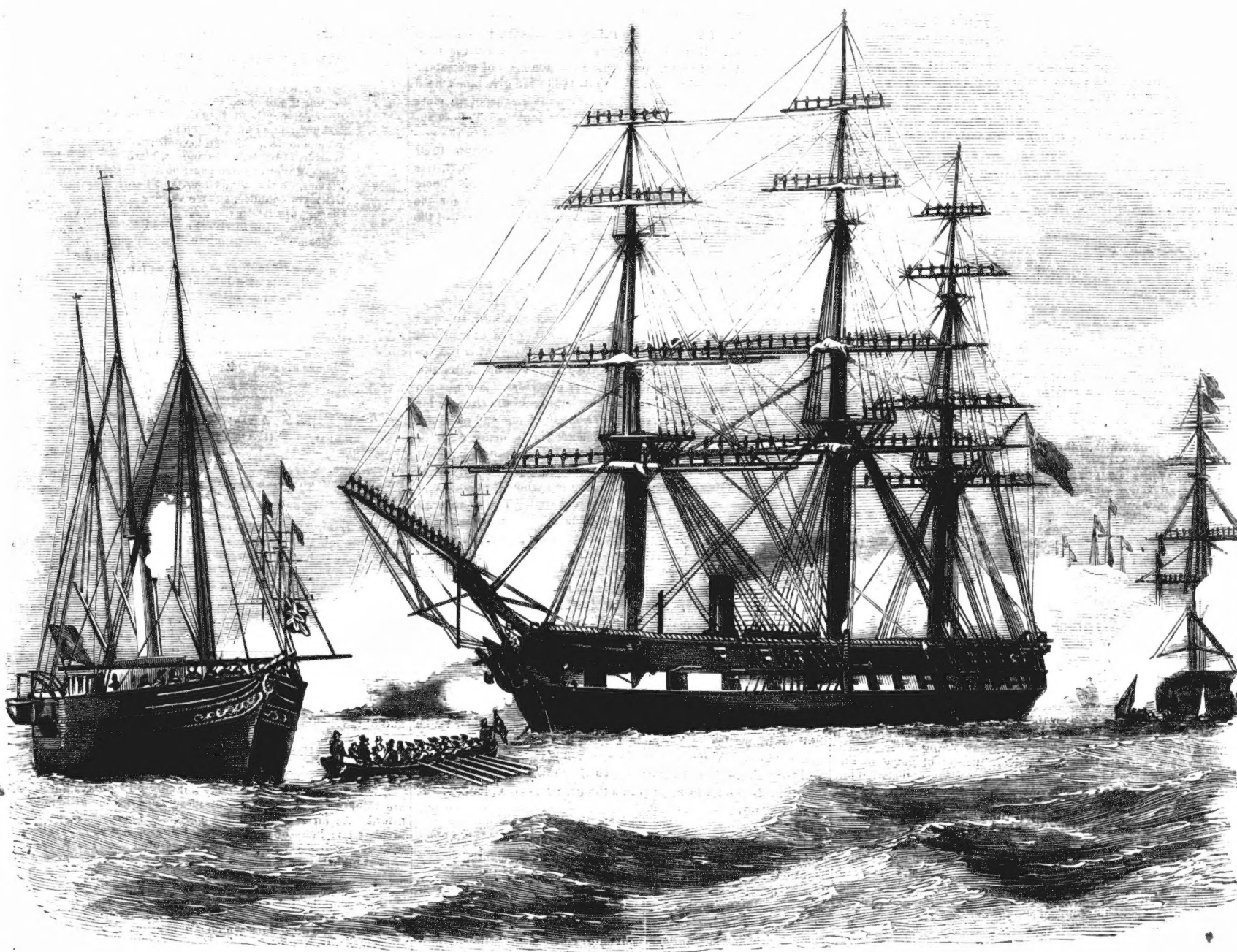
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VIEW OF COLOGNE.



ARRIVAL AT THE NORD.

General News.

A note from Vienna, dated Saturday night, contains the following:—"Adelina Patti appeared with Giuglini this evening in 'Somnambula.' The success was immense, colossal, without parallel in Vienna."

An inquiry was held at Chantry, near Frome, respecting the death of a young lady named Mary Jane Bullock, engaged as governess at the Chantry boarding-school conducted by Miss Kyberd. The deceased was a native of Ireland, and had been for three years a pupil at the seminary, and since June last a teacher. During the past six months she had been suffering from ill-health and from lowness of spirits, accusing herself of past wickedness, and fretting on the score that she did not fulfil the duties of her position. Three weeks ago a London physician prescribed for her, and shortly after deceased swallowed a bottle of embrocation, and then asked for an emetic, which was given her. Upon recovering she expressed great contrition; Miss Kyberd, however, placed a careful watch over the deceased; but she quitted the house, stating that she was going to church, and not returning a search was made, and the unfortunate girl was found quite dead in a water tank in the grounds. The jury returned a verdict of "Temporary insanity."

According to a calculation made by the *Presse*, Algeria, from its conquest to the present time, has cost France the large sum of 4,632,184,000*l.* (185,299,360*l.*), counting the expenditure with compound interest.

MADAME BATAZZI, who was an authoress before her last marriage, is now advertising a new novel called "Mademoiselle Mullion," which bears her present name on the title-page.

THE *Independence Belge*, in referring to the rumour that the Emperor of Russia had determined upon reconstituting Poland and placing at its head the Grand Duke Constantine as king, says:—"We know the origin of this rumour, which has been disseminated with regrettable levity, and while contradicting it, we cannot help asking ourselves how people can seriously attach the slightest credit to it, at all events for the present."

In the course of Saturday afternoon a royal sturgeon about eight feet long, and weighing about 200*lbs.*, was conveyed to Windsor as a marriage present by the catcher, a fisherman from Chichester Harbour.

A LETTER from Malta, under date of March 3, says:—"His royal Highness Prince Alfred, since his removal to the Royal Naval Hospital, has been progressing most favourably. Last week, shortly after his removal, he passed his examination for lieutenant. The captains who examined him were the Hon F. Egerton, of the St. George; W. O. Stewart, of the Marlborough; and Commander Marshall, of the Firefly. Directly the ceremony was over his commission as lieutenant was handed to him, and he now awaits his passage to England to join her Majesty's ship *Racoon*. It is strange that he should have passed his first step to promotion in an hospital."

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Cork Examiner* states that Lady Herbert of Lea, who is now in Rome with her children, has embraced the Roman Catholic faith.

A LIVERPOOL town councillor visited London the other day with a friend, and got a county member to pass them into the Commons and then afterwards into the Commons' Gallery of the Lords. Here they became so interested that the M.P. had to leave them. They were espied by an official who ordered them to retire. One of the gentlemen immediately did so, but the town councillor refused to budge. The official called another official, and the town councillor was conveyed to the limbo reserved for offenders against the privileges of the house. His M.P. friend was sent for, and after much intercession, the town councillor was released on making an ample apology and paying a fine amounting to over 100*l.* Such is a story that has been current for several days.—*Liverpool Albion*.

It is understood that Mr. Selfe, the senior magistrate of the Thames Police-court, where he has officiated for seven years, will succeed Mr. Paynter, who retired last week, at the Westminster Police-court. Mr. Selfe's successor at the Thames Police-court has not been appointed.

At a leading support town very recently a committee of ladies met to decide upon the disposal of certain funds raised with the object of presenting a bridal gift to the Princess Alexandra. Nearly forty ladies attended the first meeting, at which it was resolved, after much debate, and no little difference of opinion, to have a casket decorated with local views, made out of some old local relics. At the next meeting the lady who had presided at the first, and who had a right to preside on every occasion, was passed over, and another lady moved to the chair. It is only justice to say that, unlike others, she behaved with dignity. The first resolution adopted, after much wrangling, was to rescind the one previously passed in favour of a casket. The debate then ran high, most of the ladies having different opinions as to the suitable article for a present. Amidst the confusion which prevailed the words "bracelet," "cross," "diadem," "cradle," "stomacher," could be heard rising above the din. The strife at length subsided into single combats, and the exclamations "Story teller," and "You're another," "What do you know of diamonds—excepting Irish ones?" "Of course your taste is better than any one else's!" were freely bandied about, till at length a lady, after weeping bitterly, was carried fainting out of the room. But the fracas did not end here. An embryo M.P., who had taken an active part in the affair, and who advocated the selection of a diamond cross, which was then in the possession of a local jeweller, was attacked fiercely, and accused of having an interest in the sale of the article, in fact, that he wanted to make a profit out of the transaction. But the cross party, some of whom had strengthened their clique by bringing their daughters to vote, carried the day, and it was adopted. We believe the jewel is very similar to the one which the ladies of Liverpool purpose presenting to the Princess.—*Liverpool Albion*.

EXTRAORDINARY ENGINE CHASE.—An extraordinary occurrence took place on the Caledonian Railway, on Thursday, the 26th of February, which had very nearly been the cause of a fearful accident. It appears that early on the morning of that day an engine was detached from an up luggage train at Beattock Station, and shunted on to the down line for the purpose of taking water. When this operation was completed, the driver, instead of going to the points and returning to his proper line, put on steam and started for the south alone. The fireman, who was on the platform, seeing that if the engine kept on it would inevitably meet the down limited mail face to face, lost no time in getting ready another engine, which fortunately had the steam up, and started in chase on the proper or up line. After a race of thirteen miles he overtook the truant engine near Lockerby, and on getting alongside leaped from one engine to the other, both going at the rate of fifteen or twenty miles an hour at the time. He had just time to reverse the engine, wake up the driver, who was asleep, and then run to the adjacent signal post, when the limited mail came thundering along from Carlisle at forty miles an hour. It was fortunately stopped by the signal in time when within a few yards of the runaway engine. Had the fireman hesitated as to the proper course to pursue, even for one minute, a very serious accident and loss of life must have occurred.—*Carlisle Journal*.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

D.	D.	ANNIVERSARIES.	H. W.		L. B.
			A. M.	P. M.	
14	S	Klopstock, "Messiah," died, 1803	8 16	9 0	
15	S	4th Sun. in Lent.	9 48	10 34	
16	M	Gustavus III. assassinated, 1792	11 20	11 59	
17	T	St. Patrick	0 12	0 29	
18	W	Princess Louisa born, 1848	0 55	1 20	
19	T	Captain Coram died, 1751	1 45	2 5	
20	F	Sir Isaac Newton died 1727	2 27	2 46	

MOON'S CHANGES.—19th, New Moon 2h. 37m. p.m.

Sunday Lessons.

MORNING. 8.—Genesis 43; John 2. EVENING. Genesis 4; 2 Thessalonians 1.

NOTICE TO PUBLISHERS.

Publishers will much oblige by forwarding to us the titles of forthcoming publications; and any books they may wish noticed should be sent early in the week, addressed to the Editor of the "Illustrated Weekly News," 25, Wellington-street, Strand, London, when they will be noticed in our next.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

*. All communications for the Editor must contain name and address. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned.

ATHOS.—The maiden name of Mrs. Fitzherbert was Smythe. Her first husband was Mr. Wild, of Lutworth Castle, Dorset; her second, Mr. Fitzherbert, a physician at Derby. She was born in 1756, and died in 1837.

A SUBSCRIBER.—In the process known as "nature printing," the marks of the lines of the plant or leaf are transferred to metal by pressure, and then printed from at the ordinary copper-plate press.

Q.—Kreter Hall, Strand, was opened in 1831.

LACINA.—Her Majesty does not exercise her patronage in any of the charities, except the St. Katharine's Hospital for decayed gentlewomen.

STEPHEN.—The cathedral of St. Peter's at Rome is 464 feet high; Salisbury cathedral, 463 feet; St. Paul's, London, 404 feet. The Monument, London, is 210 feet high.

A WIDOW.—No person is eligible to be placed on the list of candidates for a widow's pension of £10 at the National Benevolent Institution, in Southampton-row, who has not attained sixty years of age.

EXCELSIOR.—Rowland Hill, like Whitfield and Wesley, obtained episcopal ordination, but without submitting to the discipline of the Establishment. He died in 1833, at the age of eighty-nine, and left no family. He was the sixth son of Sir Rowland Hill.

BOW BELLS.—You refer, we presume, to the Training School for Females, belonging to the National School Society, at Whiteland's House, King's-road, Chelsea. The cost of training is £20 a year. The student must be over seventeen years of age. The Home and Colonial School Society House is in Gray's-lun-road.

A STUDENT.—Grains of Paradise are the seeds of the amomum granparadisi; they possess singular aromatic properties to the other peppers, and in other parts of the world are used as a condiment, but in England they are employed to impart a false strength to wine, beer, spirits, and vinegar. There is a penalty of £200 on the brewer for using them, and of £500 on any druggist who sells them to a brewer.

THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, MARCH 14, 1863.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

THE long looked-for entry of the Princess Alexandra into London has passed away. Next to the Princess Alexandra by far the most interesting feature of that majestic scene was the mass of spectators. No one who witnessed the royal entry of 1863 need give much heed to the descriptions of bygone displays which the gossips of an elder generation are so fond of rehearsing to their juniors. This is incomparably the greatest demonstration that has occurred in the present century. We do not mean to say that the procession itself least of all that part of it which was contributed by the Court, was equal to those of former years, or adequate to the occasion. There may have been reasons with which we are not acquainted for the exceptional plainness and simplicity, not to use a harsher term, of the royal equipages. Certain it is that a nation in which every nobleman prides himself on the beauty of his horses, the finish of his carriages, and the sumptuousness of his equipments, had reason to feel disappointed that these characteristic ornaments of all our great public shows should be conspicuous by their absence. Nothing has ever been seen, and nothing can be imagined, sublimer or more picturesque in its way than the rippling sea of men and women, surging and foaming as it were along its narrow bed, or spreading itself here and there over great bays and up deep gulfs and seeming to cast its spray up to the very house-tops. Nor was the good-humour of the crowd, or their consideration of the stronger for the weaker, less conspicuous than the anxiety of one and all to get a good view. Women and children succeeded in many cases in securing and keeping a place in the front ranks, and few indeed were the instances in which the police had to repel an attempt to gain an unfair advantage by force. Upon the whole it may be said that everything which the public did it did well. The mere work of decoration, if not always perfect in taste, was more complete and elaborate than we have ever succeeded in executing before. Almost all the triumphal arches were marvels of art for such erections. London-bridge, on which the longest of several delays happily took place, formed a magnificent avenue to the City. The effect of St. Paul's and the Mansion House surpassed expectation, Temple-bar looked more imposing than the oldest Londoner has ever seen it, and the route through the club-quarter and only boulevard of the metropolis was nobly fringed with drapery and galleries full of beaming countenances. The people, too, those who came from east to west, north and south, to stand for hours on the pavement, to be thrust back by the hind-legs of fierce-looking chargers, and to have their ranks broken by parties of the more fortunate struggling at the last moment towards their comfortable reserved-seats—the people, properly so called, behaved admirably, as they always do. It is well that they did so, for in some places the procession was literally left to their mercy.

WARS and rumours of wars break the peace of countries, and bar the progress of the chariot of civilization. Rulers reigning by any right but the Divine one of having set their throne in their people's hearts, oppress, cajole, and even massacre their subjects. Fair France is roundly bribed with splendour and with glory, and yet but half forgets her confiscated right to her own thoughts and their pointed utterances. Austrian sullenly clutches her Italian provinces—an absolutist on the Apennines, while she plays the unfamiliar part of Liberal towards unhappy Poland.

Poland herself, the martyr of modern Europe, strikes with her manacled hands once more at her oppressor and so stoutly, too, that her chains are breaking with the blow. Prussia rehearses an old sad passage of the political drama, which ends occasionally in the headman and the block. Turkey is kingless and disturbed; Spain but just awakening from a bigoted and idle dream. Busy Belgium, well and wisely governed is rich and at rest. Italy advances daily and hourly to her destiny in the strength of that supreme effort; and Scandinavia enjoys the blessings which good laws and lawgivers bestow. These lands break almost alone the spectacle of Continental confusion; and, if we look beyond the seas, it is only to sigh over the battle-fields of America, and the stubborn conflict waging on the sickly plains of Mexico. War and contention in all quarters where kings forget their oath, and peoples atone with blood for national sins long since contracted.

The Court.

The Princess Alexandra and the royal family, who were accompanied by the Prince of Wales, were received on their arrival at Windsor, on Saturday, by her Majesty the Queen, the Crown Princess of Prussia, Princess Louis of Hesse, Princess Helena, Princess Louise, Princess Beatrice, her Imperial Highness the Duchess of Brabant, the Duke of Coburg, the Count of Flanders, and Prince Lelining; the Mistress of the Robes, the great officers of state, the ladies and gentlemen attending her Majesty and the royal visitors.

At eight o'clock dinner was served to the royal family in the Oak Room, and to the royal household and suites in the Waterloo Gallery.

On Sunday morning the Queen, the Prince of Wales, the Crown Prince and Princess of Prussia, Prince and Princess Louis, Princess Helena, Princess Louise, Prince and Princess Christian of Denmark, Princess Alexandra, Princess Dagmar, Prince William and Prince Frederick of Denmark, and the ladies and gentlemen in attendance and visitors attended Divine service in the private chapel.

The Bishop of Oxford preached the sermon. On Monday evening a grand dinner, served on the state service of silver-gilt, was given in St. George's Hall. Her Majesty had afterwards an evening party.

HEALTH OF PRINCE ALFRED.

His Royal Highness Prince Alfred is now quite convalescent. He is permitted to take free out-door exercise and his usual meals. The disease has entirely disappeared.

A WELCOME.

BY A. TENNYSON, POET LAUREATE.

SEA-KINGS' daughter from over the sea,
Alexandra!
Saxon and Norman and Dane are we,
But all of us Danes in our welcome to thee,
Alexandra!
Welcome her, thunders of fort and of fleet!
Welcome her, thundering cheer of the street!
Welcome her, all things youthful and sweet,
Scatter the blossom under her feet!
Break, happy land, into earlier flowers!
Make music, O bird, in the new-budded bowers!
Welcome her, welcome her, all that is ours!
Warble, O bugle, and trumpet, blare!
Flags, flutter out upon turrets and towers!
Flames, on the windy headland flare!
Utter your jubilee, steeple and spire!
Clash, ye bells, in the merry March air!
Flash, ye cities, in rivers of fire!
Welcome her, welcome the land's desire,
Alexandra!
Sea-kings' daughter as happy as fair,
Blissful bride of a blissful heir,
Bride of the heir of the kings of the sea,
O joy to the people and joy to the throne,
Come to us, love us and make us your own:
For Saxon or Dane or Norman we,
Teuton or Celt, or whatever we be,
We are each all Dane in our welcome of thee,
Alexandra!

THE QUEEN AND THE RECEPTION OF THE PRINCESS ALEXANDRA.

THE following acknowledgment on the part of the Queen, of the hearty reception given to the Princess Alexandra, on Saturday, was received on Monday by the Lord Mayor of the City of London:—

"Whitehall, March 9, 1863.

"My Lord,—It is with much pleasure that I have the honour to inform you that I have received the Queen's commands to express to your lordship her Majesty's deep sense of the universal feeling of loyalty and attachment to the Queen and royal family, which was displayed in so gratifying a manner on the arrival of the Princess Alexandra in London on Saturday last, and to assure you of the great satisfaction which her Majesty has received from the honour done to the Princess, and the heartfelt welcome given her by the vast number of persons assembled along the whole route by which her royal highness passed through the metropolis. The conspicuous part taken by the City of London in the reception of the Princess has been most gratifying to the Queen, and her Majesty very highly appreciates the unanimity, sincerity, and earnestness which marked the loyal demonstration of the citizens of London, and of the inhabitants of the metropolis generally, on this occasion.—I have, &c., (Signed) "G. GREY."

"The Right Hon. the Lord Mayor."

SEWING MACHINES.—Scarcely a family now-a-days but have, or are thinking of having, one of these most useful articles of furniture. As an instrument for ordinary family use, having the greatest simplicity of construction, being most easily managed, and least liable to derangement, we are assured that the Willcox and Gibbs single thread machine is not surpassed by any other. The details of its mechanism are so perfect, that Hugh Wight and Co. have been running upwards of 100 machines by steam power, eighteen months for eight hours a day, without requiring to be stopped for repair. The result of our own very careful examination is, that the objections which are urged against a single thread stitch are of no importance in actual practice, and are fully counterbalanced by the advantages of simplicity which this machine possesses.

THE MARRIAGE OF THE PRINCE OF WALES WITH PRINCESS ALEXANDRA.

THE above ceremony took place on Tuesday at Windsor Castle. The official record says:—

“Upon Tuesday, the 10th of March, 1863, at half-past twelve o'clock, was solemnized, at St. George's Chapel, Windsor, the marriage of his Royal Highness Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, Duke of Saxony, Prince of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, Duke of Cornwall and Rothesay, Earl of Chester, Carrick, and Dublin, Baron of Renfrew, and Lord of the Isles, Great Steward of Scotland, Knight of the Most Noble Order of the Garter, with her Royal Highness the Princess Alexandra Caroline Maria Charlotte Louisa Julia, the eldest daughter of their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess Christian of Denmark.”

The Queen proceeded privately from Windsor Castle to the royal closet in St. George's Chapel. Her Majesty was received at the chapel and conducted by the Lord Chamberlain to the royal closet. Her Majesty was attended by a lord in waiting, the Lord Methuen, a lady of the bedchamber, the Lady Churchill, and a woman of the bedchamber, the Hon. Mrs. Robert Bruce.

At a quarter to twelve o'clock her Royal Highness the Crown Princess of Prussia, Princess Royal of Great Britain and Ireland, with his Royal Highness Prince William of Prussia, his Royal Highness Prince Louis of Hesse, Princess Alice of Great Britain and Ireland, their Royal Highnesses Prince Arthur, Prince Leopold, Princess Helena, Princess Louise, and Princess Beatrice, and their Royal Highnesses the Duchess of Cambridge and Princess Mary of Cambridge, with their respective suites, proceeded in state carriages from the state entrance of Windsor Castle to the west entrance of St. George's Chapel, attended by a field-officer's escort of 1st Regiment of Life Guards.

The great officers, the Mistresses of the Robes, and others of the Queen's household, were conveyed in carriages in the same procession with their royal highnesses from Windsor Castle to St. George's Chapel, and having assembled in the hall adjoining the nave of the chapel, were there marshalled in the usual order of her Majesty's processions. The royal personages having been then conducted to their places, the procession thus formed moved through the nave into the choir in the following manner:—

PROCESSION OF THE ROYAL FAMILY AND OF THE QUEEN'S HOUSEHOLD.

Drums and Trumpets.
Sergeant Trumpeter.
Pursuivants and Herald.
The Equerry in Waiting. The Clerk Marshal.
Major-Gen. F. H. G. Seymour. The Lord Alfred Paget.
The Comptroller of the Household. The Treasurer of the Household.
The Lord Probey. The Viscount Bury.
The Keeper of the Privy Purse.
Colonel the Hon. Sir Charles B. Phipps, K.C.B.
The Groom in Waiting. The Lord in Waiting.
The Hon. Mortimer S. West. The Lord Camoys.
The Lord Steward, the Earl of St. Germans, G.C.B.
Norroy King of Arms. Clarenceux King of Arms.
Gentleman Usher. Garter King of Arms. Gentleman Usher.
Lieut-Gen. Sir F. Smith. Sir G. Young. Sir W. Martins.
Deputy Earl Marshal, the Lord Edward Fitzalan Howard.
The Lord Chamberlain, the Viscount Sydney.
Her Royal Highness Princess Mary of Cambridge.
Her train borne by the Lady Edith Somerset, and attended by Captain Percy Cust.
Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Cambridge.
Her train borne by the Lady Geraldine Somerset, and attended by Colonel Home Purves.
Her Royal Highness Princess Beatrice.
His Royal Highness Prince Leopold.
His Royal Highness Prince Arthur.
Her Royal Highness Princess Louise.
Her Royal Highness Princess Helena.
The train of her Royal Highness borne by the Lady Caroline Barrington, the Lady Superintendent.
Her Royal Highness Princess Louis of Hesse, Princess Alice of Great Britain and Ireland.
The train of her Royal Highness, borne by the Baroness von Schenck zu Schweinsberg.
The Lady in attendance on her Royal Highness, the Baroness de Grancy.
The Treasurer to her Royal Highness, Mr. Becker.
His Royal Highness Prince Louis of Hesse, K.G., attended by Captain de Westerweller.
Her Royal Highness the Crown Princess of Prussia, Princess Royal of Great Britain and Ireland, leading his Royal Highness Prince William of Prussia.
The train of her Royal Highness, borne by the Countess Bruhl.
Grande Maitresse to her Royal Highness, the Countess Pourtales.
Lady in attendance on her Royal Highness, the Countess Hobenthal.
Chamberlain to her Royal Highness, the Count Furstenstein.
The Master of the Horse, The Mistress of the Robes, the Marquis of Ailesbury, the Duchess of Wellington.
The Lady of the Bedchamber, The Countess of Caldon.
Two Maids of Honour.
The Hon. Lucy Kerr. The Hon. Victoria Wortley.
The Woman of the Bedchamber, The Hon. Mrs. Campbell.
The Captain of the Yeomen of the Guard, The Field Marshal the Gentlemen-at-Arms, the Lord of Ducie, Viscount Combermere, G.C.B., and Foley.
K.S.I.
The Master of the Buckhounds, the Earl of Bessborough.
The Master of the Household, Colonel T. M. Biddulph.
The Silver Stick in Waiting, The Field Officer in Brigade Waiting.
Col. Howard Vyse. Col. Dudley W. Carleton.
Governor to their Royal Highnesses Prince Arthur, and Prince Leopold, Major Elphinstone, V.C.
Tutor to his Royal Highness Prince Leopold, Mr. Buff.
Six Gentlemen-at-Arms.
Six Yeomen of the Guard.

At twelve o'clock his Royal Highness the bridegroom, accompanied by his supporters, his Royal Highness the Crown Prince of Prussia, K.G., and his Royal Highness the reigning Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, K.G., with the respective suites of their Royal Highnesses, proceeded in carriages from the State entrance of Windsor Castle to the west entrance of St. George's Chapel, attended by a captain's escort of the 1st Regiment of Life Guards.

PROCESSION OF THE BRIDEGROOM.
Drums and Trumpets.
Sergeant Trumpeter.
Norroy King of Arms. Clarenceux King of Arms.
Secretary to his Royal Highness the Bridegroom, Mr. Herbert W. Fisher.
The Grooms of the Bedchamber to his Royal Highness the Bridegroom.
Mr. Charles L. Wood. Hon. Robert H. Meade.
The Lords of the Bedchamber to his Royal Highness the Bridegroom.
The Lord Alfred Hervey. The Earl of Mount-Edgcombe.
The Controller and Treasurer of the Household of his Royal Highness the Bridegroom.
Lieutenant-General Knollys.
The Groom of the Stole to his Royal Highness the Bridegroom, The Earl Spencer.
THE BRIDEGROOM,
Supported by his Brother-in-Law,
His Royal Highness the Crown Prince of Prussia, K.G., and by his Uncle,
His Royal Highness the reigning Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, K.G.,
Followed by
The Equeries of His Royal Highness the Bridegroom, Major C. Teesdale, C.B.V.C., Captain G. H. Grey, Lieutenant-Colonel F. C. Keppel.
The Gentlemen in attendance upon his Royal Highness the Crown Prince of Prussia,
Colonel von Obernitz,
Captain von Logsdon,
Groom in Waiting to the Queen, in attendance on his Royal Highness,
Lieutenant-General Sir Henry J. W. Bentinck, K.C.B.
The Gentlemen in attendance upon his Royal Highness the reigning Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha.
The Baron von Wangenheim.
The Baron Gruben.
M. de Schlenitz.
Equerry to the Queen in attendance on his Royal Highness the reigning Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha.
Colonel the Hon. Dudley C. F. de Ros.
The bridegroom was conducted to the seat prepared for him upon the Haut Pas, leading to the altar, and his supporters occupied seats on the Haut Pas near to his Royal Highness.
At a quarter past twelve o'clock her Royal Highness the bride, accompanied by her supporters, his Royal Highness Prince Christian of Denmark, and his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, and the respective suites of their royal highnesses proceeded in carriages from the state entrance of the Castle to the west entrance of St. George's Chapel, attended by a captain's escort of the 1st Regiment of Life Guards.
The bride's procession having been formed, moved through the nave into the choir in the following order:—
PROCESSION OF THE BRIDE.
Drums and Trumpets.
Sergeant Trumpeter.
Herald. Master of the Ceremonies. Herald.
Lieutenant-General the Hon. Sir Edward Cust, K.C.H.
The Members of the Danish Legation,
M. G. A. Gosch,
Captain de Falbe.
The Danish Minister,
M. Torben de Bille.
The Vice-Chamberlain of the Queen's Household, The Lord Chamberlain of the Queen's Household, The Viscount Castlerosse, The Viscount Sydney.
THE BRIDE.
Supported by her father, his Royal Highness Prince Christian of Denmark,
And by his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, K.G.
THE TRAIN OF HER ROYAL HIGHNESS,
Borne by eight unmarried daughters of Dukes, Marquises, and Earls,—
The Lady Victoria Scott. The Lady Diana Beauclerk.
The Lady Elma Bruce. The Lady Victoria Howard.
The Lady Emily Villiers. The Lady Emily Agneta Yorke.
The Lady Feodora Wellesley. The Lady Eleanor Hare.
Ladies and Gentlemen in attendance upon her Royal Highness the Bride.
General d'Oxholm,
Chamberlain to His Majesty the King of Denmark.
Madame d'Oxholm,
Grand Maitresse of the Court of His Majesty the King of Denmark,
The Countess of Reventlow.
Equerry to the Queen, in attendance upon her Royal Highness the Bride.
Lieutenant-General the Hon. Charles Grey.
Adjutant to his Royal Highness Prince Christian of Denmark,
Captain Castenechold,
Gentleman of the King's Bedchamber.
Groom in Waiting to the Queen in attendance on his Royal Highness the Prince Christian of Denmark,
Lieutenant-Colonel W. H. F. Cavendish.
Equeries to his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge,
Colonel Charles Tyrwhitt,
Lieutenant-Colonel Henry Clifton.
When the bride had taken her place a Choral was sung, and the service commenced.
His Grace the Lord Archbishop of Canterbury, the Lord Bishop of London, Dean of her Majesty's Chapels Royal, the Lord Bishop of Oxford, Chancellor of the Order of the Garter, Lord High Almoner and bishop of the diocese, the Lord Bishop of Winchester, Prelate of the Order of the Garter, the Lord Bishop of Chester, Clerk of the Closet, and the Hon. and Very Rev. the Dean of Windsor, Registrar of the Order of the Garter and Resident Chaplain to her Majesty, with the Canons and Minor Canons of Windsor, stood within the altar.
The Archbishop of Canterbury proceeded with the service to the end of the first blessing. The choir then sang the 67th Psalm to the Grand Chant. The Archbishop continued the service to the end of the second blessing. The Exhortation was read, and the ceremony was concluded by the Archbishop of Canterbury with the blessing which terminates the Communion Service.
The Bride was given away by her father, his Royal Highness Prince Christian of Denmark.
As the procession left the chapel, Beethoven's Hallelujah Chorus from “The Mount of Olives,” was sung.
At the conclusion of the service guns were fired in the Long Walk, Windsor Park.
A dejeuner was served in St. George's Hall, Windsor Castle, immediately after the ceremony.
The newly-married couple proceeded shortly afterwards to the Isle of Wight.

Lady Georgiana Hamilton, the daughter of the Marquis of Abercorn, who was to have been a bridesmaid, was not present as she was suffering from measles. The costumes of the bridesmaids were composed of a rich white pleated dress, covered with tulle skirts, the bottom trimmed with a ruche of tulle, and the middle one looped up in spaces all round, with bouquets of black roses, heather, and shamrock. From the waist to the long tulle tunic, which is fastened upon one side with two long hanging bouquets of roses, &c.; the body and sleeves trimmed to correspond with tulle and flowers. Coiffure, a wreath of roses, heather and shamrock, with a long tulle veil falling from the back of the head.

The Princess's wedding dress consisted of a petticoat of pearl-white silk, embroidered with the rose thistle and shamrock trimmed with four rows of silver lace round the bottom, rising up the centre, over which was suspended a train of crimson velvet, magnificently embroidered with the same designs in silver as the petticoat. The bodice and sleeves were composed of the same costly material.

THE ILLUMINATIONS.

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL.—St Paul's Cathedral was illuminated with the electric light the co-operation of the Admiralty having been obtained in the design of exhibiting by other means the proportions of this noble edifice. A number of powerful lanterns of modern design, such as are used in vessels of the first class in the royal navy, were forwarded, at the instance of the Department, from the factory of Messrs. Miller and Sons, Piccadilly, lampmakers to the Admiralty. Twenty-four bow lanterns (red) and twenty-four mast lanterns (white) hung round the base of the dome like a variegated zone; at a greater elevation sixteen others, similarly varied in the distribution of colouring, were suspended like a necklace; while from underneath the ball and cross, like a jewel in the forehead of the great Cathedral, the electric light darted its rays on all sides. A party of blue-jackets were told off to assist in carrying out the requisite details of arrangement.

THE MONUMENT.—Mr. Ladd undertook to illuminate the Monument by the electric light for the City Reception Committee. He placed the principal light about three feet above the fluting ball or urn. It was the largest and most brilliant that can be obtained. The lamp was the one used by professor Holmes at the late International Exhibition, and similar to those now in use at the Dungeness lighthouse. There was also four other electric lights in the gallery, reflected upon the urn. By this means a very beautiful and brilliant light was produced.

THE DUKE OF YORK'S COLUMN.—The Fitzmaurice life-light, as used for lighting the royal fleet at Cherbourg, on the occasion of her Majesty's visit to the Emperor of the French, was exhibited from the top of the Duke of York's Column, at eight o'clock, by order of her Majesty's Board of Works.

The National Gallery, the British Museum, Somerset House, and all the public buildings were splendidly illuminated. Perhaps the most gorgeous private illumination was that of Mr. Poole, tailor to the Prince of Wales, Saville-row.

The theatres were opened gratuitously on Tuesday night, and were crowded to overflowing.

DEATH OF NINETEEN PITMEN.

ON Friday morning, the 6th, about six o'clock, an explosion occurred in Coxlodge Colliery, situated about two miles from Newcastle-on-Tyne, on the old Edinburgh turnpike-road, whereby nineteen pitmen and pitlads lost their lives. Coxlodge Colliery, which is the property of Mr. Joshua Bower, of Leeds, is one of the few remaining pits working in the old Walsend district. It has been open over half a century, and its workings are very extensive. The area of the explosion was very limited, and but for the bulk of the unfortunate men and lads running back upon it and into the chokedamp, the loss of life might not have been so great. There are about 200 hewers, with the usual complement of drivers, putters, and off-hand men, employed upon the colliery. The fore shift men were in the pit all the time that the explosion occurred. The colliery is provided with three shafts—the Prince Regent, the Jubilee, and the Fawdon. The Prince Regent and Fawdon are downcast, and the Jubilee is the upcast shaft. The accident occurred about a mile and a half north of the Regent Pit, at a place called Leonard's Cross-cut. Thirteen hewers and twelve boys were working at this part of the mine. About twenty men and boys were working at a place still further north, called the Gosforth Drift. All the deaths, it is said, were in reality caused by the after-damp. Five only were burnt by the explosion. Their names are Robert and Michael Bell (father and son), Edward Ramsay, Robert Stonehouse, and William Walton, all hewers, except Walton, who is a putter. The two Bells have fallen victims; the other three were recovered before the after-damp had taken effect, and not being severely burnt, they are likely to recover. The poor fellows who were working at the Gosforth Drift were left to the mercy of the foul air, the ventilation on which they depended being cut off by the explosion. Seven of the men broke down a stopping by means of which they got into the return air, and so to the Jubilee upcast shaft by which they got safely to bank. About seventy men and boys were in the mine at the time of the explosion, but the greater portion were working at other parts of the mine nearer the downcast shaft, and had no difficulty in escaping by means of that egress. The only damage caused to the mine was the blowing out of a single stopping, which was at the same time the cause of the sad fatality to the lives of the workmen, by interrupting the ventilation, and so allowing the fatal chokedamp or carbonic acid gas to accumulate at the spot where it occurred. The ventilation was restored immediately on the stopping being renewed, and the bodies of the men were all recovered within a few hours of the accident. The officials of the colliery state that there was a good current of air running through the whole of the workings. Four of the men were working with naked lights, and the rest with safety lamps. The men entered the mine about three o'clock in the morning, previous to which the deputies had made their customary examination to ascertain that all was safe. The accident is supposed to have been caused in this way. It appears that the only seam working is the high main; but there is a thin seam from ten to eighteen feet above it. A fall of the roof would bring down the gas from the upper seam, and the gas so brought down, and “tailing” off to the naked lights, would cause an explosion. The following is a list of sufferers:—Robert Bell, aged 37, hewer; Michel Bell, 17, son of the above; David Mole, 31, married, hewer; Thomas Baker, 38, married, hewer; Robert Rowell, 21, hewer; Thomas Nichol, 19, hewer; Thomas Patterson, 19, putter; Mark Simpson, 20, putter; Isaac Bambrrough, 18, putter; Wilson Harrison, 16, driver; Joseph Waugh, 14, driver; George Patterson, 16, driver; Robert Maughan, 13, driver; Robert Hutton, 12, driver; Robert Westlans, 15, driver; George Ramsay, 14, driver; Mark Short, 13, driver; William Road, 13, putter; Robert Hann, 16. The married men have left widows and dependent children to deplore their loss. William Kenrick, a boy, had both his legs and collarbone broken. He was blown off a tub by the force of the explosion, but was got out alive. The viewer, Mr. Williamson, resides at Eulman-village. His two sons are overmen at the colliery, and Mr. William Johnson, the under viewer, resides close at hand. The Government Inspector, Mr. M. Dunn, went down the pit. The ventilation, however, having been so little interfered with by the explosion, the mine will be very soon and without much difficulty restored to working order.



THEIR ROYAL HIGHNESSES THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES.

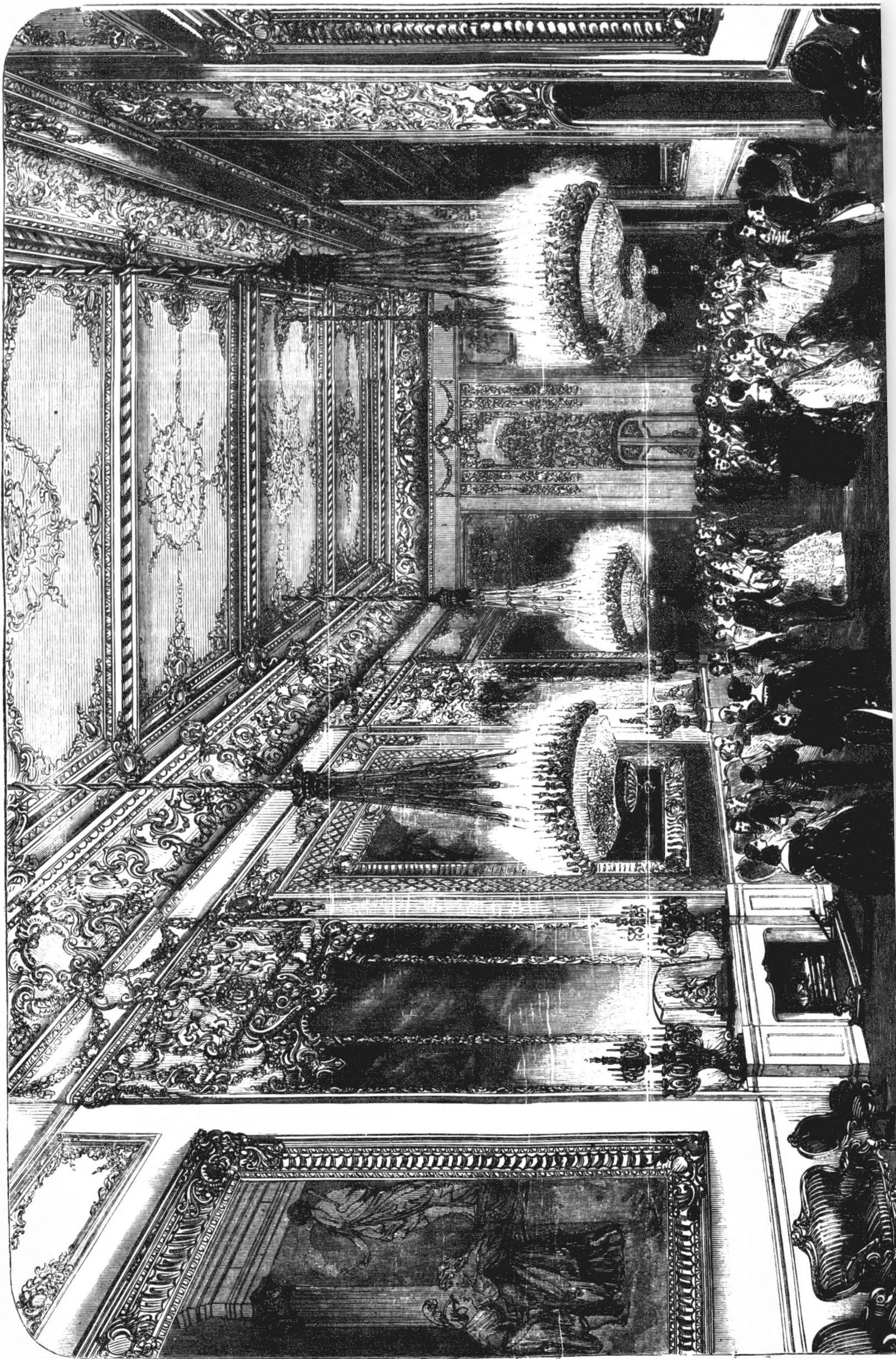


MARCH 14, 1863.

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ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

THEIR ROYAL HIGHNESSES THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES.



Theatricals, Music, etc.

COVENT GARDEN.—Mlle. Parepa has this week repeated her admirable performance of the beautiful music allotted to *Amina* in Bellini's popular opera "La Sonnambula." The "Armourer of Nantes" has been performed four times. On Tuesday the performance concluded, in honour of the nuptials of H.R.H. the Prince of Wales and the Princess Alexandra, with a grand allegorical masque entitled "Freya's Gift," the words by John Oxenford, and the music by G. A. Macfarren—the part of Freya being sustained by Miss Louisa Pyne. A grand morning performance of the pantomime in its entirety also was given. The theatre was thrown open gratuitously in the evening. We are warned by the announcement of Mr. Harrison's benefit, that the season is drawing to a close. The lessee plays Miles in Benedict's opera, "The Lily of Killarney," on the 16th, for that purpose, and there is no doubt that it will be an overflow.

HAYMARKET.—Lord Dundreary makes his farewell bow next week, after near upon 400 appearances. On Easter Monday there will be an entire change in the programme, including a panorama of the tour of the Prince of Wales in the East, painted by Mr. Telbin.

LYCEUM.—After the "Duke's Motto," on Tuesday, was given an Epithalamium to the Prince and Princess of Wales, with an ode specially written for the occasion; March and Bridal Chant by full choir, and an Allegorical Tableau of the Union of England and Denmark.

OLYMPIC.—The performances during the week have been "A Husband to Order," "The Lottery Ticket," and the extravaganza.

STRAND.—The old Lyceum comic drama of "How to make Home Happy," was produced at this theatre on Monday evening, in order to present Mr. George Honey to its laughter-loving patrons. Mr. Honey is certainly not a very exuberant comedian; but he is never wanting in cleverness and a proper amount of force. He has always a good sense of character, and the art of putting in his blows with sufficient strength at the right time. When we add his musical talent to his dramatic, which many think his best distinction, there can be little doubt that he will prove an acquisition to this theatre. The story of the piece he played in was neither very new nor striking. It is that of a lawyer with a jealous wife, who has also a pretty female client, the special object of his wife's suspicions, and a young clerk to whom the pretty client is attached. Out of the relations of these personages the usual imbrolio arises of jealousy on all sides, till at length the lawyer, getting furious, frightens his wife into submission, and so discovers the secret "how to make home happy"—a solution of the domestic problem which which certainly strikes us to be much more farcical than practical. Mr. Honey elicited considerable laughter in the course of the farce, and, together with his associates, was called for at its close. The jealous wife was very cleverly sustained by a Miss Page, a lady who, we believe, played a few years since at Drury Lane.

The theatres were thrown open gratuitously on Tuesday, and were consequently crowded by, with few exceptions, most attentive audiences.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—The directors have been catering most abundantly for the holiday folks this week. Exciting day and evening fetes, with appropriate music, have drawn crowds to this delightful retreat.

PRESENTATION OF A DIAMOND NECKLACE TO THE PRINCESS OF WALES.

The Lord Mayor and Corporation of the City of London arrived at Windsor Castle shortly before three o'clock on Monday afternoon, to present a diamond necklace and earrings to her Royal Highness the Princess Alexandra of Denmark.

The members of the corporation alighted at the grand entrance, and assembled in the Waterloo Gallery, whence they were conducted, at a quarter past three o'clock, to the presence of the Princess Alexandra in the Throne or Garter Room.

The Princess was accompanied by his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, who stood by her side, and also by her Royal Highness's parents, the Prince and Princess Christian of Denmark.

Madame d'Oxholm and the Countess de Reventlow stood behind her Royal Highness.

The Prince of Wales and the Princess Alexandra were attended upon this occasion by Viscount Sydney, Lord Chamberlain to the Queen; Earl Spencer, groom of the Stole to his Royal Highness; Lieutenant-General the Hon. Charles Grey, Equerry to the Queen (in attendance on the Princess); Major-General Seymour, Equerry to her Majesty; Lieutenant-General Knollys, Controller of his Royal Highness's Household; Lieutenant-Colonel Keppel, Equerry in Waiting; and Colonel Biddulph, the Master of the Queen's household.

The Lord Mayor, followed by the deputation, advanced near the Princess and presented her with the diamond necklace and earrings, his lordship addressing her royal highness with the following speech:—

"May it please your Royal Highness.—As the Lord Mayor of the City of London, acting in the name and on the behalf of the corporation of that ancient city, I have the distinguished privilege of tendering for the acceptance of your royal highness, whom we justly welcome as the affianced bride of his royal highness the Prince of Wales, this token of their esteem and admiration.

"The corporation of London rejoice in the opportunity which is thus afforded of expressing the deep interest felt by the citizens of London, in common with all classes of the subjects of our beloved Sovereign, on the arrival of your royal highness in this country, and their earnest wishes for your future welfare and happiness."

The Lord Mayor then severally presented to the Princess Alexandra the aldermen, the sheriffs of London and Middlesex, the members of the Reception Committee, of the corporation, and the officers of the corporation.

There were present Aldermen Humphrey, Sir Francis Graham Moon, Lawrence, Hale, Phillips, Allen, Dakin, Besley, Gibbons; Alderman and Sheriff Lawrence, Mr. Sheriff Hugh Jones, the Recorder, the City Remembrancer, the Town Clerk, Mr. Deputy Clerk, Mr. Deputy Harrison, Mr. Deputy Fry, Mr. Deputy Faller, Mr. Deputy Lott, Mr. Deputy Barker, Mr. Samuel Gibbins, Mr. Edmund Burke, Mr. Webster, Mr. Fricker, Mr. Thomas Lott, Mr. John Richardson, Mr. J. M. Arthur, Mr. O. Phillips, Mr. Richard Rowe, Mr. James Low, Mr. George Bone, Mr. Charles Young, Mr. Thomas Snelling, Mr. W. King, Mr. G. Scamell, Mr. W. C. Fowler, Mr. Terry, Mr. C. Warton, Mr. Hilary N. Nissen, Mr. J. Parker, and Mr. Under Sheriff Farrar.

The Lord Mayor was attended by the Sword-bearer and Mace-bearer.

A dejeuner was served to the corporation in the Tapestry-room; on quitting which the deputation passed in procession through St. George's Hall.

Persons requiring IMMEDIATE CASH ADVANCES, repayable by easy instalments, should examine the prospectus of the LONDON and PROVINCIAL LOAN ASSOCIATION, 297, Goswell-road, London, which can be had gratis, or will be forwarded on receipt of a stamped envelope.—[Advt.]

Notes of the Week.

On Monday, Mr. Humphreys held an inquest at the London Hospital respecting the death of Patrick Donovan, aged forty years, who lost his life under the following shocking circumstances:—It appeared from the evidence that the deceased was a labourer in the service of the St. Katharine Dock Company, and on Tuesday week he was employed on a barge, assisting in the removal of some bags of coffee from a warehouse. The bags were suspended from a chain connected with an hydraulic crane, when it broke, and the chain fell upon the deceased, who was shockingly injured. He was removed to the above-named institution, where he died on the following Thursday. Several of the jury were of opinion that the chains used in the hydraulic cranes should be tested before they were brought into use. Verdict—"Accidental death."

On Monday, Mr. John Humphreys, coroner for Middlesex, held an inquiry at the London Harp, respecting the death of Maria Agnes Devonshire, aged sixteen years, who lost her life under the following circumstances:—I appeared from the evidence that deceased was a servant in the employ of Mrs. Wright, Roman-road, Old Ford, and that while washing the children's faces in the morning, she stooped down, and thereby forced her crinoline, which was very capacious, in between the bars of the grate. She was instantly in a blaze, and in her terror, rushed into the garden. Mr. Wright, hearing her screams, ran to her assistance, but before the flames could be extinguished, she received dreadful and fatal injuries. The jury returned a verdict "That deceased lost her life accidentally by being burnt, through wearing crinolines."

On Saturday, about noon, when the excitement was nearly at its height at London-bridge, consequent upon the expected arrival of the Princess Alexandra, a very alarming occurrence happened to the Sybil London and Woolwich steamer, which resulted in the complete wreck of that vessel, and placed between 200 and 300 passengers in great peril. The Sybil was bound up from Woolwich and Greenwich, and had got abreast of the lower portion of Fresh Wharf, intending to run through the second arch on the City side of London-bridge for Allhallows-pier, when her bottom struck violently upon some hard substance and she immediately caulked round, with her bow slightly inclined to the north shore. The shock was of a very severe character, and when it was discovered that the water was rushing into her, the greatest alarm spread amongst the passengers, she slightly careened over, and the poor creatures on board imagined every moment that she would capsize and immerse them in the water. In a brief period boats from the Commodore, Triton, and other steamers lying at Fresh Wharf, and the shipping moored at the lower quays, reached the disabled steamer, and succeeded in taking off the whole of the passengers, and shortly afterwards the tide gradually flowed over her deck, and only her funnel was to be seen above the water. She then began to break up, and in the course of the next tide she turned completely bottom upwards, when a large rent was seen in her keel about midships. It seems that the tide was unusually low on Saturday, and it is supposed that she must have struck upon the stump of an old pile, or some remains of old London-bridge. The Sybil was an iron built vessel, and was often engaged for Gravesend.

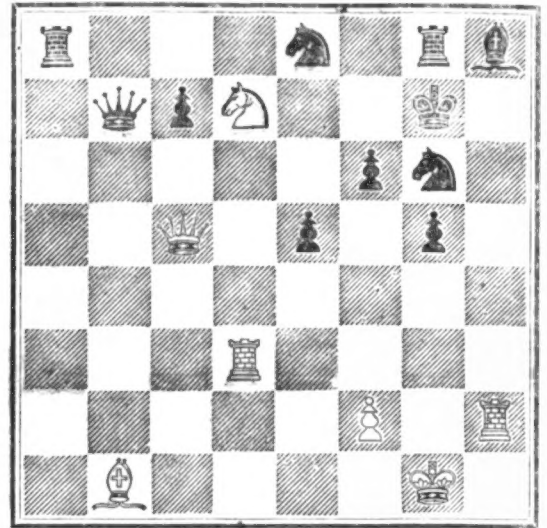
At Bow-street Police-court, on Monday, contrary to all precedent, and to the general expectation that it would be an unusually busy day at that court, it transpired that only one case of pocket-picking was included in the night charges, and rather less than the average number of drunken cases was submitted to the presiding magistrate, notwithstanding the immense crowds of persons attracted to the district throughout Saturday and Sunday. The charge of pocket-picking was preferred against two men who had stolen a purse, containing 1s. 2½d., from a lady unknown, while the royal procession was passing along the Strand. The prisoners were remanded. Only one other robbery (that of a watch) had been reported at the police-station as having occurred within the jurisdiction of the court, which extends from Chancery-lane to Pall-mall.

A CORRESPONDENT thus addresses the *Times*:—"Our Queen's equipages have not, of late years, been remarkable either for their beauty or for the taste and finish with which they are turned out, and, certainly, the servants, carriages, and cattle selected on Saturday last to convey the Danish Princess through joyful London, attired in its holiday clothing, must have been the very dregs of that singularly ill-appointed establishment known as the Royal Mews, Piccadilly. Neither the liveries nor the harness were new, or anything like new, nor were the horses matched either in colour or in figure; indeed, they might reasonably have been objected to by any moderately fastidious woman of the bedchamber going out shopping; and yet they were deemed by the Master of the Horse—and by nobody else—good enough to drag to her home, in public procession, in the face of assembled England, Alexandra, our future Queen. I presume that the Master of the Horse is the official who is responsible for this *mauvaise plaisanterie*, and if you will not take upon yourself to point out to him how offensive it has been to the public, and how necessary it is that he should in future discharge the duties of his office decently as well as receive his salary regularly, I do not well see who is to do so. Indeed, it can only be through your columns that the circumstance can reach the ears of her Majesty; and in her present frame of mind it is not to be expected that she should care much for such matters, which ought, nevertheless, to be well cared for by those whom she employs and pays to care for them."

LORD HARTINGTON AT A WASHINGTON BALL.—The late affair in which a young English nobleman was a leading character has produced quite a sensation in town. All sorts of reports are in circulation, but the real facts seem to be these:—The Marquis of Hartington, who is a son of the Duke of Devonshire, was one of the invited guests at the party mentioned in our first account of the affair. On his arrival with his friend, Colonel Leslie, he was received by the host, and was then introduced to many of the guests, none of whom noticed any badge of any sort on his breast or any part of his coat. During the evening, and while the ladies were still in domino, a lady then, and still unknown to him, came up, and pinned the badge on his coat, asking him to keep it there. He, looking upon it as an innocent jest, took her arm, and walked from the foot of the staircase across one room. There he was met by his friend Colonel Leslie, who, upon seeing the Seclusion badge upon his breast, asked him to take it off, as it was not *comme il faut* to wear it, unless every one understood how it came there. The marquis immediately removed it, notwithstanding the entreaties of the fair joker to keep it there. She then left him, and while walking with another lady, a gentleman who had seen the badge before on his coat and supposed it still to be there, pushed up against him, when they exchanged a few words, and there the matter ended for the night. The next morning the matter was satisfactorily explained between the parties interested. It will appear from these facts that the inferences drawn from this occurrence in some of the public prints are incorrect. It is shown that the marquis did not wear any objectionable badge on his arrival, and that it had been removed at the suggestion of his own friend before the party whose patriotism exhibited itself on the occasion had taken upon himself to correct a supposed insult to the last.—*New York Herald.*

Chess.

PROBLEM No. 95.—By HERR TORRE.
Black.



White.
White to mate in four moves

The following game was played in the Punjab by correspondence.

- | White. | Black. |
|---------------------|-----------------------|
| Mr. Scarlett. | Lieutenant Minchin. |
| 1. P to K 4 | 1. P to K 4 |
| 2. P to K B 4 | 2. P takes P |
| 3. K Kt to B 3 | 3. P to K Kt 4 |
| 4. K B to Q B 4 | 4. P to K Kt 5 |
| 5. Castles | 5. P takes Kt |
| 6. Q takes P | 6. P to B 3 |
| 7. P to K 5 | 7. Q takes P |
| 8. P to Q 3 | 8. P to K R 3 |
| 9. B to Q 2 | 9. Kt to K 2 |
| 10. Q Kt to B 3 | 10. P to Q B 3 |
| 11. Q R to K square | 11. Q to B 4 (ch) (a) |
| 12. K R to B 2 (b) | 12. P to Q 4 |
| 13. Q to K R 5 | 13. Q to Q 3 |
| 14. B takes P | 14. P takes B (c) |
| 15. Kt takes Q P | 15. Q Kt to B 3 |
| 16. Q B to B 3 | 16. Q to K Kt 3 |
| 17. Q takes Q | 17. R P takes Q |
| 18. B takes R | 18. K to Q square |
| 19. B to K B 6 | 19. Q B to K 3 |
| 20. P to Q B 4 | 20. P to K Kt 4 (d) |
| 21. P to Q 4 | 21. P to K Kt 5 |
| 22. Kt takes Kt | 22. Kt takes Kt |
| 23. P to Q 5 | 23. K to Q square |
| 24. P takes B | 24. P takes P |
| 25. B takes P | 25. K to B 2 |
| 26. B takes Kt | 26. K takes B |
| 27. B takes Q Kt P | 27. K to Q square |
| 28. B takes Q R P | 28. R to K 3 |
| 29. K to B square | Black resigned |

- (a) Instead of this check, Mr. Paulsen has introduced the move of 11. Q to K B 3, which seems to establish a secure defence.
(b) This move is suggested in the "Handbook" as being preferable to retreating the King to Rook's square.
(c) Black might also have Castled at this point.
(d) A fatal error. He should rather have played 20. K to Q 2.

G. MASON.—We have examined the game submitted by you, but the play on the part of White is so weak as to render the game worthless for publication.

SCHOOLBOY.—You can demand any piece you may require for every Pawn which you have advanced to its eighth square, without reference to the pieces still on the board.

F. YOUNG.—You do not appear to have made yourself sufficiently acquainted with the elementary principles of chess. In the problem to which you allude, White cannot take the Bishop with Pawn, as the Pawn is going in an opposite direction.

J. RICHARDSON.—We cannot undertake to examine problems which are not submitted on diagrams. The proper forms will be sent to you on your communicating your address on a stamped envelope.

M. P. (Chirk).—For correspondence games, you cannot procure a more valuable work than that by Mr. Wormald on the "Openings of Chess."

A. M'FARLANE.—Mr. Christie's opinion is that the Scythians were, long before the siege of Troy, the originators of the Pebble Game, from which it is supposed that chess has been produced by a series of gradual improvements. He also supposes that from the east of the Caspian Sea this original game spread westward to Greece, southward to Persia, south-east to India, and east to China, receiving in each country various alterations and additions.

F. P.—When your adversary has one Pawn on the Castles file, with a King and Bishop against your King only, and the Bishop is not of the colour that commands the corner square to which the Pawn is going to Queen, you cannot lose the game if you get your King into that corner.

Sporting.

BETTING AT TATTERSALL'S.

LIVERPOOL SPRING CUP.—5 to 1 agst Lord Strathmore's Bohemia (1); 5 to 1 agst Mr. Merry's Costa (1); 6 to 1 agst Mr. F. Swindell's Tolpene (1); 100 to 8 agst Mr. Disney's Bombardier (1).

LIVERPOOL STEEPLECHASE.—9 to 2 agst Lord Coventry's Emblem (1 and off); 6 to 1 agst Mr. Priestley's Jealousy (1); 10 to 1 agst Captain Christie's The Dane (1 and off); 11 to 1 agst Mr. F. Rowland's Medora (1); 100 to 6 agst Mr. W. Caven's Master Bagot (off); 12 to 1 agst Mr. J. Astley's Arbury (1); 15 to 1 agst Mr. W. Murray's Jerusalem (1); 20 to 1 agst Mr. Briscoe's Yaller Gal (1); 25 to 1 agst Mr. Tibury's Orphan (1).

THE NORTHAMPTONSHIRE STAKES.—100 to 6 agst Baron Rothschild's Gorse.

THE CITY AND SUBURBAN HANDICAP.—30 to 1 agst Mr. Ten Broeck's Summerside (1).

THE TWO THOUSAND GUINEAS.—4 to 1 agst Baron Niviere's Hospodar (off); 4 to 1 agst Lord Strathmore's Saccharometer (1); 10 to 1 agst Lord Durham's Michael Scott (1); 100 to 8 agst Lord Glasgow's Rapid Rhone (off); 15 to 1 agst Lord Stamford's Brick (1).

Foreign News.

FRANCE.

The *Opinion Nationale* has a violent attack on England for her "miserable policy" and her "duplicité" towards France with reference to intervention on behalf of Poland. The following menacing words form the conclusion of the article:—

"Nothing is terminated in Europe, neither France nor her political principles are frankly accepted; we can count upon no alliance, not even that of England, whose real interests are to be with us, but who keeps money from us in consequence of her miserable jealousies, her obsolete passions, her chimerical fears. France, then, must be strong; she must concentrate all the elements of her power, and avoid disseminating them. She will have, perhaps, great blows to strike, and she must not allow herself to be led away from the capital interests which are at stake in Europe by enterprises distant, and at least premature. The withdrawal or the duplicity of England in the affairs of Poland imposes on us additional obligations towards Europe and towards ourselves. This is, no doubt, unpleasant, but it is a necessity which we cannot decline with honour. It is for modern France a question of security and existence. We deem it superfluous to insist on a state of affairs which the Imperial Government, under the pressure of events, must feel and understand far better than we can."

A Paris letter says:—

"It is whispered about in Imperial circles that more than one crowned head had sounded the Prussian Court as to the wisdom of the King of Prussia abdicating. Report says that the King of the Belgians especially thinks that such a step would be wise. King William is reported to be more obstinate than ever about divine rights versus parliamentary and constitutional rights. When late despatches left Berlin the King had decided to disperse the Chambers again, although he knows that the same set of deputies would be returned, or even a more advanced set of politicians."

POLAND.

Reports are current at Warsaw that the Grand Duke Constantine is about to take his departure. His Imperial highness would temporarily be replaced by Count de Berg. His definitive successor would, however, be Prince Alexander von Meissen.

Proclamations issued by the Revolutionary Committee have been printed in Prussian Poland and Galicia exhorting the people not to allow themselves to be induced to rise in insurrection, as the only mortal enemy of Poland was Russia.

On the 4th inst. the Russian troops surrounded a band near Skala. An engagement ensued, in which the insurgents had 600 killed and wounded.

Menotti Garibaldi, son of General Garibaldi, has passed through Berne on his way to Poland. Several Swiss military men have also set out for Poland. A meeting has been held at St. Gall, at which it was resolved to raise subscriptions on behalf of the Poles.

AMERICA.

Special despatches received from Memphis, dated the 21st inst., state that the Federal mortar-boats were towed into position at Vicksburg on the 18th, and commenced the bombardment of the city. Three Confederate batteries responded to the fire, causing the Federal boats in a short time to change their position. The action was then resumed, but with what result is not yet known.

The Louisville (Kentucky) journals of the 24th report that much excitement prevailed in that city in consequence of an existing rumour that the Confederate General Longstreet, at the head of 10,000 men, had entered the State, and was threatening Louisville, Lexington, Frankfort, and Danville.

The Richmond Examiner of the 21st contains a despatch from Port Hudson, dated the 18th, reporting the capture of the Federal ram Queen of the West on the Red River, Louisiana. The Queen of the West had attacked the Confederate for indications on the banks of the river, and becoming disabled in her machinery by a Confederate shot, struck her colours. Thirteen of her officers and crew were taken prisoners.

A great Union meeting was held in Cincinnati. Resolutions were adopted pledging the State of Ohio to the vigorous prosecution of the war, and the support of the present Administration until replaced by another.

EXPLOSION OF GAS ON BOARD A STEAMER.

The iron screw steamship *Battalion*, 557 tons, Captain Robert Pentney, belonging to Mr. W. Laing, of Newcastle, was blown up by gas while off Plymouth on Sunday morning. She left Cardiff on Thursday morning with a cargo of 800 tons of steam coal consigned to Messrs. Dickson, Taylor, and Cory, of London, and on her passage round encountered some very heavy weather. About half-past five a.m. on Sunday, when eight miles S.S.W. of the Eddystone, the mate, who was in charge of the watch, sent three of the crew to get up a square sail from out of a storeroom that was parted off from the hold by a wooden bulkhead. On the storeroom hatch being taken off, one of the men, John Pomeroy, went down for the sail, and had an open lamp passed down to him. During the passage, it appears, a large quantity of gas had evolved from the coal, and the hatches being all fastened down in consequence of the bad weather, and no other means of ventilation provided, had accumulated in the hold. Directly the lamp was passed down the gas took fire, and a fearful explosion was the consequence. The whole of the hatchways were blown out fore and aft, and either blown to pieces or blown overboard, considerable damage being done by the scattering of the debris. The mate (Mr. J. Carpenter) had a very narrow escape from being blown overboard from the bridge, and has his face seriously injured. The poor fellow that was in the storeroom was shockingly burnt, and the two men that were looking down the hatchway, Charles Poole and John Sago, had their hands and faces most severely burnt. The vessel immediately bore up for Plymouth, and sent the injured men ashore to the South Devon and Cornwall Hospital, while she went into Catwater to repair damages.

The *Standard*, Nov. 15, speaking of Benson's watches in the Exhibition, says:—"It has evidently been Mr. Benson's object to render them rivals in point of beauty and decoration to the elegant Swiss knickknacks, and at the same time to preserve the characteristics of an English watch—strength, durability, and accuracy. In point of decoration his watches are certainly unsurpassed. Chronometer, duplex, lever, horizontal, repeaters, centre seconds, keyless, split seconds, and every description of watch, adapted to all climates. Benson's Illustrated Pamphlet on Watches (free by post for two stamps) contains a short history of watchmaking, with descriptions and prices. It acts as a guide in the purchase of a watch, and enables those who live in Scotland, Ireland, Wales, the colonies, India, or any part of the world, to select a watch, and have it sent free and safe by post.—J. W. Benson, Prize Medallist, 83 and 84, Ludgate-hill, London. Established 1749.—[Advt.]

NO HOME COMPLETE WITHOUT A WILCOX AND GIBBS SEWING MACHINE.—Simple, compact, efficient, durable and noiseless. Warranted to fulfil all the requirements of a perfect family machine. Prospectus free on application at No. 1, Ludgate-hill. [Advt.]

Law and Police.

POLICE COURTS.

MAYLESTONE.

PROTECTING A WIFE AT THE ROYAL PROCESSION.—A respectable-looking man, foreman at a pottery, named Josiah Deans, was charged as under:—James Midgley stated that on Saturday afternoon he was trying to get to the front of the crowd at the corner of Cambridge-terrace, Edgeware-road, when his brother said there was a man in front who would defy any man in Paddington to pass him. They still pressed on, when the prisoner knocked him (witness) down, and kicked him several times on the head. Prisoner: There was a lot of his companions wanted to push up out of our places in the front, and prosecutor wanted to get over my wife's shoulder and over the heads of the people, and I would not allow it. Mr. Yardley (to Midgley): What part of the crowd were you? Midgley: We were behind the front row. Then what business had you to try and force other people out, in order that you might have their places? We wanted to get to a stand. Mr. Yardley: You had no right to try. Do you think it right that the last comers should have the front row? Prisoner: He stooped down and put his hand under my wife's cloak, and tried hard to push her out. Midgley: I did not. Prisoner: You did. I took hold of his hair in order to force him from my wife, and had no sooner done so when all his companions put their fists in my face. What I did I did to protect my wife and myself. Atkinson, 75 B, proved taking the prisoner, and he said he had had several of the lot on him, and they had grossly insulted his wife. He appeared very excited, and apparently had been drinking. Mr. Yardley: There is no doubt in the world but that you had some provocation; but still you had no right to strike the complainant, although his conduct was extremely wrong in endeavouring to get to the front row. Upon a great occasion like that on Saturday one is inclined to think that perfect good humour ought to prevail amongst all classes, and I am glad to say that to whatever part of the line I went it was so. It is only where good humour and harmony prevail, and where every one endeavours to carry out that feeling, that such great displays as then took place can be successfully carried out, and each one obtain an enjoyment and a sight of what is passing. Owing to the provocation given I shall not punish you so severely as I otherwise should have done. Fine you 20s., or eight days' imprisonment.

WORSHIP STREET.

CHARGE OF CHILD MURDER.—Lydia Elizabeth Brown, 17 years of age, residing with her parents in Motherfield-street, New North-road, was charged before Mr. Cooke on suspicion of having wilfully caused the death of her male illegitimate child. From the evidence of Inspector Webster, N division, and others, it appeared that the prisoner had previously been a pupil at the Wesleyan school, in the New North-road, and that on the previous Wednesday she was met in the playground there, coming from a direction in which the girls' water-closet is situated. Shortly afterwards the body of a male infant was found lying on the seat there, wrapped in a shawl. This was found round the neck, and according to medical testimony, in a manner which must have caused death. The prisoner denied the charge, but unmistakable signs were discovered by the surgeon of the district of her recent delivery. It was stated that the father of the girl is a most respectable man. The girl listened to the evidence while seated in the dock with her face concealed by a handkerchief, and was removed by Bantall, the gaoler, to the House of Detention on remand.

THAMES.

PICKING A POLICEMAN'S POCKET.—John Higo, a well-known thief, was brought up before Mr. Selfe, charged with stealing a silk handkerchief, the property of Charles Davies, a Thames police-constable, No. 60. The prisoner was passing along Upper East-Smithfield, near the St. Katharine Dock, on the afternoon of Thursday, 25th ult., when he received an intimation from a woman named Maria Stone that his handkerchief was gone, and she pointed to the prisoner, who was walking away with it. The prisoner was immediately seized by the constable, who took from him the silk handkerchief, which he valued at 4s. Mrs. Stone said she saw the prisoner abstract the handkerchief from the police-constable's right-hand coat-pocket. It was stated on a former examination that the prisoner had been several times in custody; that he was sentenced to six months' imprisonment and hard labour some time ago for a street robbery, and it was believed that he had previously been under penal servitude for four years for highway robbery. It was also stated that a police-constable would be produced to give formal proof of the prisoner's last conviction, and he was remanded for the production of the witnesses to prove his antecedents. No one, however, appeared to give evidence of the former convictions. Mr. Selfe said he should not remand the case again. The prisoner pleaded "Guilty." Mr. Selfe: No doubt you are an old hand. I shall punish all pickpockets, when brought before me, with considerable severity. I sentence you to be imprisoned in the House of Correction for six months, and kept to hard labour.

A GANG OF THIEVES.—William Frederick Beer, aged 42, Eliza Beer, his wife, 42, Julia Ann Beer, their daughter, 13, Elizabeth Smith, a married woman, 40, and Edward Longley, 42, were brought up on remand for the fourth time, charged with shoplifting and being in possession of a large quantity of stolen property. Mr. Studdart, solicitor, defended Longley. The three female prisoners have been shoplifters for some time, and from inquiries made by Monger, a detective officer, he had no doubt they had committed upwards of 100 robberies. The career of the gang was brought to a close on Thursday, the 12th of February. On the evening of that day the two women and the girl entered the shop of Mr. Moses Cohen, a clothier in Royal Mint street, Whitechapel. The women kept Mr. Cohen in conversation for some time, and asked the prices of a seaman's chest and a marine bed. She finally asked him if he cashed seamen's advance notes. He said: "Not where is the note?" Mrs. Beer said she had left it at home and would fetch it. Mr. Cohen turned round and missed the girl, and at the same time missed a coat on which was a large ticket with the price 17s. 6d. marked upon it. He charged the women with being concerned in robbing him, to which they gave an indignant denial. Mrs. Smith said she would fetch the girl immediately. She went out and soon returned with the girl. The three women, in spite of their tears and entreaties, were given into the custody of City Police-constable Henry Robbins, No. 322, who afterwards proceeded to the dwelling of Longley, in Love-lane, St. Paul's, and the dwelling of the Beers, No. 20, Periwinkle-street, St. Paul's. At both places, Monger, Robbins, and Barrett, 188 H, the officers engaged in the case, discovered an enormous quantity of linen goods. Mr. Selfe remarked that there was enough to stock a linen-draper's shop. The goods found in Longley's dwelling corresponded very nearly with the articles found in the dwelling of the Beers. On the Monday after the apprehension of the prisoners, Monger, the detective officer, visited the dwelling of Longley, in Love-lane, and was accompanied by a carpenter, who was asked by Monger to take up the flooring of a back room on the ground-floor. The carpenter refused to do so, and said the floorings had not been disturbed since the house was built half a century ago. Two days afterwards Monger again repaired to the same house and looked at the flooring of the back room again. The boards were apparently in the same state as on the Monday previous, and the crevices were filled with dust. Monger, however, discovered a very small piece of paper projecting from the crevice between two planks. It was not there on the previous Monday, and he ordered a second carpenter he had employed to take up the board, which was immediately done, when a large hole was discovered, from which Monger took a large quantity of goods, all new. In the same hole, Monger discovered Mr. Cohen's coat, exactly in the same state as when stolen, and with the ticket marked 17s. 6d. on it. Monger subsequently ascertained that a person to whom the prisoner Smith had entrusted sixty pawnbrokers' duplicates had destroyed them immediately after the prisoners were arrested. Monger had no doubt they related to stolen property. The woman Beer, who had too successfully tutored her own child to be a thief, had been in custody several times, summarily convicted, and once convicted of felony by a jury. After hearing several witnesses, Mr. Selfe said that none of the property found in Beer's house was identified, and he should treat his case as one of unlawful possession. He believed all the property found in Beer's house was stolen. It was precisely similar to the property found in Longley's house. His firm opinion was there had been an organized system of robbery carried on with the assistance of the girl, who had been disciplined by her wretched parents. In addition to the three weeks Beer had already been in prison, he sentenced him to two months' imprisonment and hard labour for the unlawful possession of the property found in his dwelling house. He should commit the other prisoners for trial—Smith on two separate charges of robbery; Mrs. Beer and her daughter on two separate charges of robbery; and Longley on three separate charges of feloniously receiving property knowing it to be stolen. He would take this opportunity of saying that the officers, and particularly Monger, had exercised great vigilance in this case.

BREKENT.—CHARGE OF RECEIVING STOLEN PROPERTY.—A tall and remarkable-looking man, with a large quantity of black curly hair on his head, immense bushy whiskers, moustache, and beard, was brought up in custody of Police-constable Lambert, 311 K, charged with burglary and feloniously receiving stolen property. The prisoner gave the name of John Adin Thompson, aged 30, of No. 16, Alpha-place, Three Colt-market, Bethnal-green. He has been watched by the police for some time, and is suspected of having disposed of the proceeds of numerous burglaries. A few weeks ago he was admitted as evidence for the Crown in a prosecution against a notorious receiver of stolen property, named Yates, who was

convicted and sentenced to ten years' penal servitude. Mr. Charles Young, solicitor, opened the case for the prosecution, and said the prisoner's witness would be the wife of the convict Yates, and after she had given her testimony he should ask for a remand. The charge against the prisoner was of being concerned with others in breaking into burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house, No. 4, Wilby-terrace, Mile-end-road, on the 22nd of August last, and stealing therefrom 139 pairs of new boots and 21 kid skins, valued at 60s. A large quantity of pawnbrokers' duplicates were found on the prisoner, and it was believed they related to stolen property, the produce of burglaries. Mr. George Wm. Shilton, of No. 14, Crisp-street, Poplar, said that he had a shoe shop at 4, Wilby-terrace. On the morning of the 22nd of August last he missed 139 pairs of boots and boot uppers and 21 kid skins, valued at 60s. His son came to him on the morning of the 22nd of August, and in consequence of what he said he went to the shop in Wilby-terrace, and discovered that some one had got in at the back kitchen window. The shutters had been slid down. They did not reach the top of the window. Jane Yates, a young woman of somewhat prepossessing appearance and manners, said she was the wife of John Yates, under sentence of penal servitude for receiving stolen property. In the month of August last she was living at No. 86, Wharfedale-street, Spitalfields, she knew the prisoner well. One night towards the end of August he came very late to her husband's house with two others. The prisoner called her husband outside. She followed. There was a horse and cart in the street. There were boots and skins in the cart. She asked her husband what he was called out for, to which he replied, "Look here, Jane! Here is a good thing, but I have not sufficient means to purchase this." The prisoner said, "If you can't buy all, perhaps you can buy these?" and pointed to the skins. They were kid skins, and the prisoner said they were fit for ladies' shoes. The prisoner put his arms on his shoulder, and said to her husband, "Jack, this is a new road job." Her husband did not buy the skins, and the prisoner put them in the cart and drove away. The prisoner, in his defence, said the whole of the statement made by Mrs. Yates was a fabrication and a lie, and she had concocted the story because he transported her husband. Mrs. Yates said she was brought to the court as a witness against her will, and was on good terms with the prisoner up to Saturday. The prisoner pawned the jewels, for receiving of which her husband was convicted. The prisoner was then remanded for a week.

SOUTHWARK.

SAVAGE ASSAULT ON A CONSTABLE.—Daniel Colville and Andrew Lefly, powerful-looking young men, were brought before Mr. Burcham, charged with committing a murderous assault on William Downs, police-constable 266 M, while in the execution of his duty. The officer, whose head was banged up, and who exhibited black eyes and several contusions about the face, said that on Saturday evening he was on duty near West Hill, Brixton-road, when he saw the prisoners together pushing a female named Lefly. He merely went up to them and told them to desist, when Colville said he would not move to do but struck him violent blows between the eyes, which fell him to the earth and nearly stunned him. He got up immediately, and seized hold of him, when he was tripped up by Lefly, and they both fell on the ground. Colville then struck him with much violence, and in the struggle tore his great coat to shreds, and broke his fingers. Colville then got up and kicked witness between the eyes, and at the same time one of the prisoners kicked him on the face, and the other said, "Derive him out!" Witness really believed he would have been murdered had not a constable fortunately come up and secured Colville while he was kicking him. Thomas Field, 141 M, said he was on duty near the spot and heard cries of "Murder." Two persons met him and told him to make haste as a constable was being murdered. He ran to the spot, and saw the last witness on the ground, and Colville over him beating him. Lefly ran off, but he secured Colville. Police-constable 266 M said he saw Lefly run away, when he followed him and took him into custody. In answer to the charge, Colville said he was struck first, but Lefly was not there at all. He had been drinking rather freely. Mr. Burcham fined Colville 40s. for the assault, and 60s. damage, or two months, and Lefly 40s. or one month with hard labour.

SINGULAR DEFEAT OF A COUPLE OF COINERS.—James Gilman and Anne Gilman, man and wife, were brought before Mr. Burcham, charged with having in their possession plaster of Paris moulds to receive counterfeit pieces, and other implements for the purpose of coining. Mr. James Brennan, an officer specially appointed by the M-I authorities, said that in consequence of information received he went to a public house and saw the male prisoner. He had in his possession three four-penny pieces, all of which were counterfeit. He at once secured him, and proceeded to No. 19, William-street, and the door was opened by the female, who admitted that she was the wife of the man. On entering the house he found in a back room plaster of Paris moulds, metal, and everything necessary for carrying on an extensive business. The metal was in the time, and the mould had been recently used. There were also three acids, a galvanic battery, and everything in fact necessary to carry on their unlawful trade. The male prisoner denied having any connection with the coining trade. Mr. Burcham remanded them.

BEATING THE BARKS.—Mr. Hugh Ward was charged with beating the line of procession near the Great Dover-road with a horse and chain, and assaulting two constables in the execution of their duty. Police-constable 170 M, said that he was on duty about two o'clock on Saturday afternoon in Warner-street, leading from the Kent-road to the Great Dover-road, regulating the traffic for the line of procession. The defendant forced his way up Warner-street with a horse and chain, causing great confusion. Witness went up to him and told him he must not proceed any further, but at once turn back, as it was contrary to the regulations for any carriage to pass. The defendant refused to go back, and persisted in passing, when in the scuffle the reins were broken. Witness took hold of the horse's head, when the defendant struck him with the handle of the whip, and he then took him into custody. The defendant said that he had in his chaise three children, whom he was anxious to show the sight, and a constable at Blundell-street told him to turn down Warner-street. He saw several conveyances standing there, and when he came between them, without encroaching upon the road, he was about to pull his chaise in there, when the constable rudely seized the horse, and nearly turned them all out. There was plenty of room for fully three hundred yards from the line of procession. The constable said that they had received peremptory orders at that time not to allow any vehicle to pass, but in the confusion with the defendant some vehicles got in, but they were soon removed by other constables. Police-constable 268 M said he saw the defendant strike the last witness with his whip while he was attempting to stop the horse. He also struck witness with his hand on the way to the station-house. The defendant said that if he struck either of the constables it must have been by accident. He had no intention of doing such ungentlemanly acts, although he was shamefully treated by them. He should never have attempted to drive in had he not seen a vacant place behind one and in front of other conveyances. Mr. Burcham told him that no doubt such was his object, but he was told by the police that he could not be allowed to pass just at that time. Instead of attending to their orders, he got into the scrape by acting contrary to their directions; he now lost his temper, and violently resisted the police in the execution of their duty. He must pay a fine of 5s. for each assault, making 10s. altogether. The money was immediately paid.

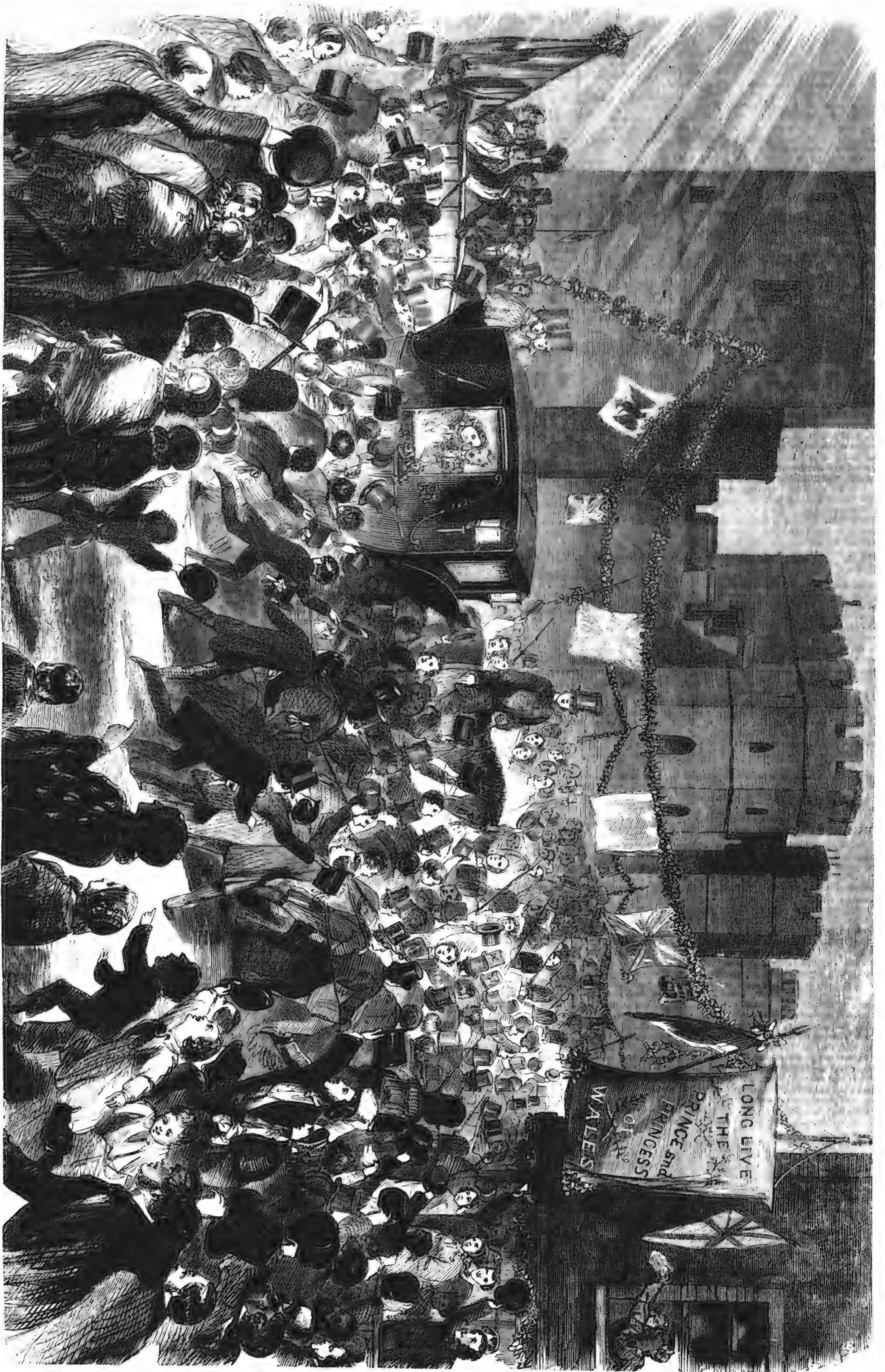
LAMBETH.

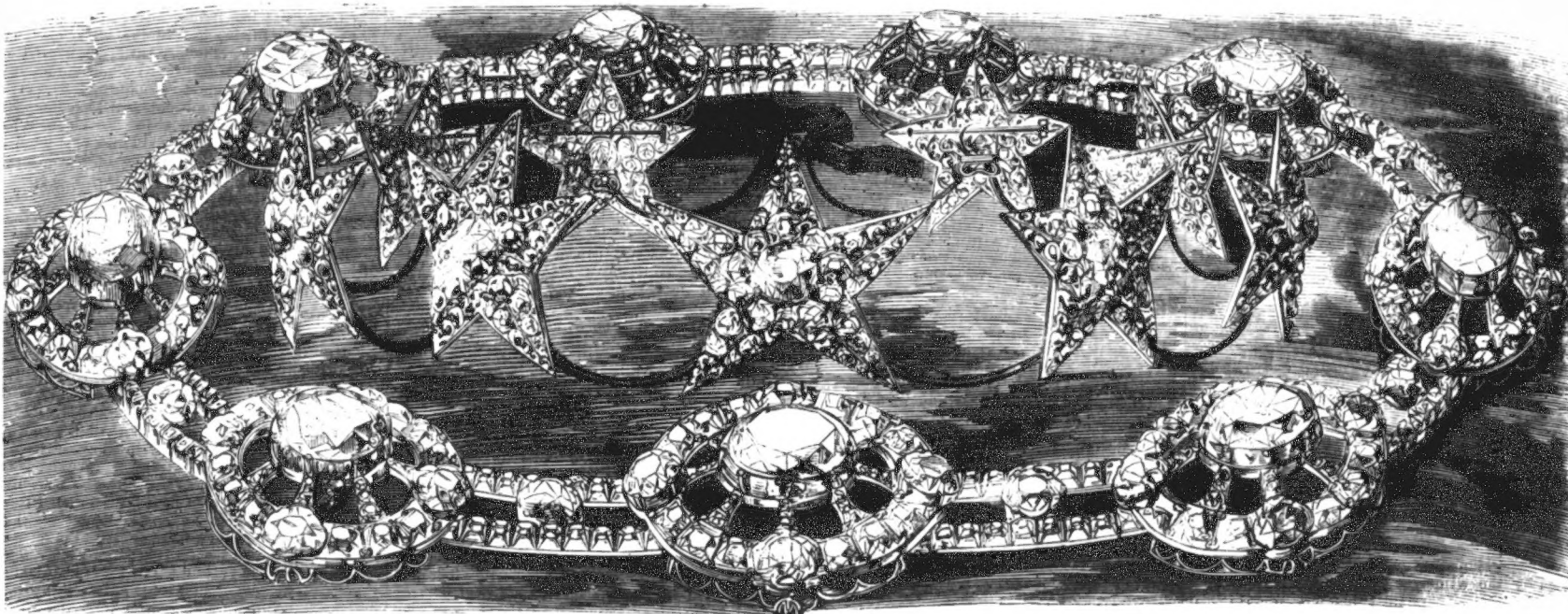
THIEVES AND RECEIVERS.—George Dunbar, carman to Mr. Robinson, corn merchant, Pembroke-wharf, Caledonian-road, who was charged with stealing two sacks of oats, the property of his master, and John Saunders, carter at the Red Bull Inn, at Streatham, with receiving the corn with a guilty knowledge, were finally examined before the Hon. G. C. Norton. From the evidence it appeared that on Wednesday morning week, the prisoner Dunbar received twenty quarters of oats at his master's wharf, to be delivered on the premises of Mr. Tolt, horse dealer, at Streatham, and on his way there he was seen to drive his van into the yard of the Red Bull, and deliver a sack of the oats to the prisoner Saunders. He was also seen to deliver another sack there some time after, and information of the circumstance coming to the knowledge of Police-constable 1 P, that officer went to the stable in charge of Saunders, and in a bin there found the stolen property. He questioned Saunders as to how he became possessed of it, and that prisoner at once admitted that he had purchased it from Mr. Robinson's carman, and paid him 10s. for it. This led to the apprehension of Dunbar, and he admitted his guilt. Both prisoners now pleaded "Guilty," and Saunders was committed for three, and Dunbar for two months' hard labour.

HAMMERSMITH.

A SAVAGE.—John Bryan, a labourer, living in Jennings-buildings, Kensington, was charged before Mr. Ingham with committing a murderous assault upon his wife Ellen, who appeared in court with her face very much disfigured, and her eyes scarcely seen from the swollen state of the parts. The evidence went to prove that on Saturday night the prisoner returned home in a sulky temper. When his wife said she was going to bed, he insisted upon her leaving the room, and threatened, if she did not, to throw her down stairs. She refused, as her child was in bed. He then beat her about the head and body with his fist. He next threw her upon the floor, when he kicked her on the forehead with his heavy boots, and most shamefully about the body. A constable was called, and he was taken into custody. Mr. Ingham strongly animated upon the brutal conduct of the prisoner in kicking his wife on the floor while in a defenceless state, and sentenced him to six months' imprisonment with hard labour.

ARRIVAL OF THE PRINCESS AT WINDSOR.





DIADEM PRESENTED BY THE INHABITANTS OF COPENHAGEN TO THE PRINCESS.

ACCIDENTS DURING THE PROCESSION.

In Pall-mall some alarm was created among the crowd by a cab-horse taking fright, and dashing at full speed amongst the people. Two men, John Roake, a picture-frame maker, and Isaac Tucker, a carpenter, were knocked down and run over. They received severe injuries, and were removed to Charing-cross Hospital. A number of accidents, of a more or less serious nature, occurred from the dangerous practice of rushing between the horses and vehicles in the streets. A boy named Smith was so badly injured by a kick from a horse, received near London-bridge, that he was removed to Guy's Hospital, where the operation of amputation was performed, and his life was despaired of. Several females and children have been injured from a similar cause. In the rush consequent upon the passing of the procession along Pall-mall East several ladies were thrown down and severely injured. Mrs. Lydia Constable, 31, Cleveland-street, was trampled under foot, and was in imminent danger of her life. Her shoulder was dislocated, and she received severe contusions. She was removed to the Charing-cross Hospital by the police. At the same time Eliza Searle, 34, St. Martin's-lane, was thrown down and received injuries of a similar character. Several others were also injured, and had to be conveyed to the hospital, where the house surgeon, Mr. Mallam, attended to their require-

ments. A cruel outrage was committed in the same street, upon a boy named James Edward Blatch, aged fifteen years. He got hold of a shilling that had been foolishly thrown from a window amongst the crowd. A man immediately knocked him down, and then fell, sitting, on his face, and remained in that position until the poor boy gave up the shilling. The boy had to be carried to the hospital, where he was found to have sustained dreadful injuries to the face. At other hospitals several persons came for the surgeons to dress wounds received in fights for places, and in one instance from a blow from a policeman's staff. During the dreadful crush which took place in the crowd endeavouring to pass through the iron gates at the entrance of Hyde-park after the procession had passed through, a poor woman with an infant in her arms must have been crushed to death through her anxiety to save her child, when a volunteer officer, who it was afterwards ascertained was Lieutenant Hamley, of the Duke of Cornwall's Rifle Volunteers, seized it out of the arms of the mother, and carried, or rather was carried with it, holding it as high as he could, across the road at Hyde-park-corner, and down about fifty yards in the Green-park, when he laid it down almost exhausted; and although many who had witnessed Lieutenant Hamley's conduct offered to take the child, he refused to leave it until the mother came. It turned out that the mother was pushed by the crowd down Piccadilly, and it was nearly half an hour before she recovered her

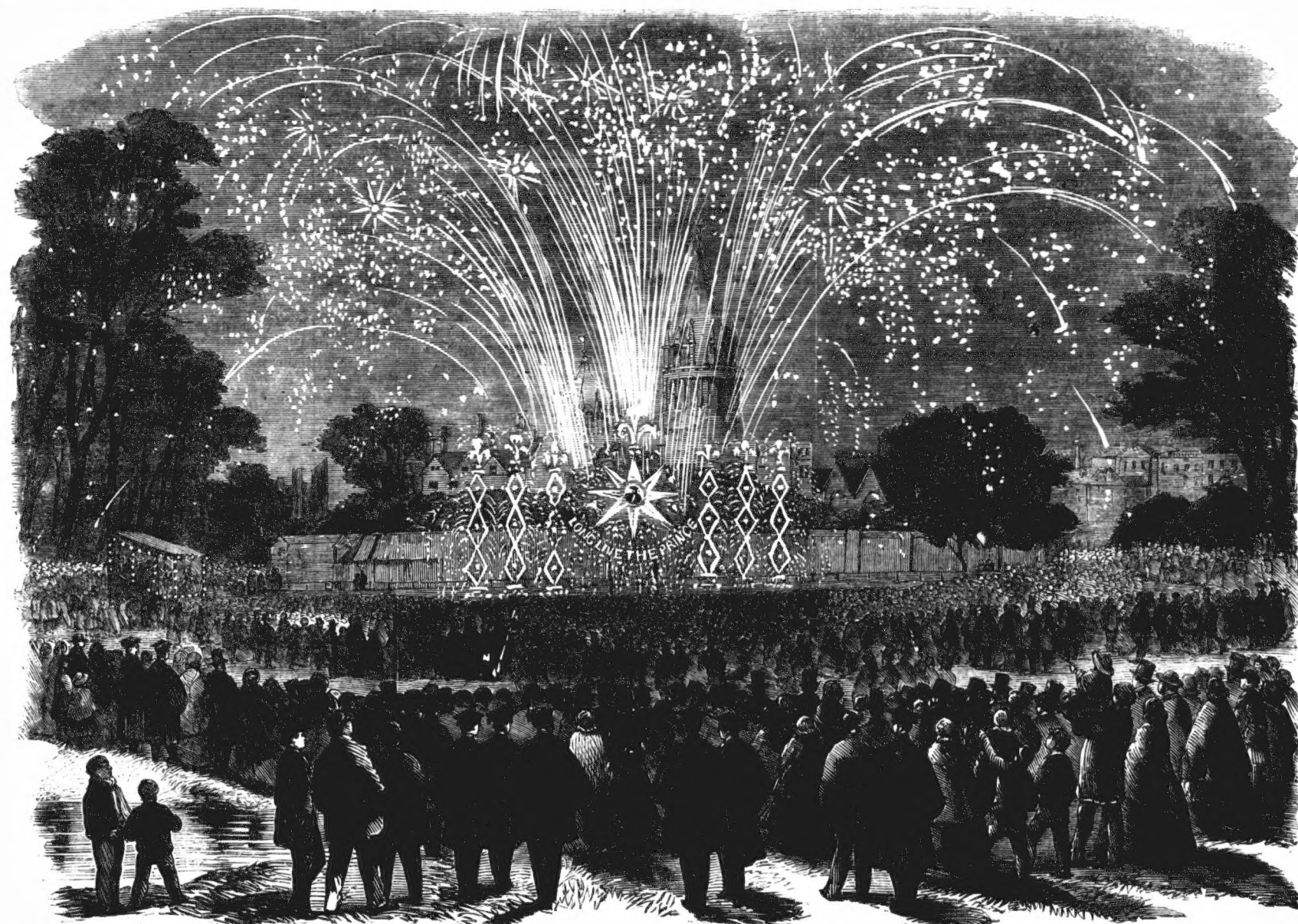
child. On her finding it, her joy was so great that she could scarcely speak. She was afterwards assisted home by some women who were passing. She was the wife of a bricklayer, living somewhere in Pimlico.

THE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE PRINCESS OF WALES'S ARRIVAL.

The illustrations in pages 356, 357, 360, 361, 364, 365, represent a view of Cologne Cathedral from the opposite bank of the river, where the Princess stopped for a night; the arrival of the royal yacht at the Nore, with the fleet saluting her; portraits of the Prince and Princess of Wales; her arrival at Gravesend, and reception at the Terrace Pier; and her arrival at Windsor Castle, where the Queen, the royal family, and the chief officers of the household received the future Queen of England.

THE ROYAL MARRIAGE.

The illustrations in our front page represent the royal marriage at Windsor on Tuesday, as described elsewhere; a diamond diadem, presented to the Princess by the city of Copenhagen; and the displays of fireworks at Oxford and Gravesend.



FIREWORKS AT MERTON FIELDS, OXFORD.

TRIAL FOR MURDER AND SENTENCE OF DEATH.

At Dorchester Assizes, before Mr. Serjeant Stree, Charles Fooks, described as a farmer, was indicted for the wilful murder of Daniel Joseph Stone, at Walditch, on the 29th of August. This case has excited the greatest interest in this and the adjoining counties, and the evidence is important.

Mr. Collier, Q.C., and Mr. Pridgen were counsel for the prosecution, and Mr. Coleridge, Q.C., and Mr. Stock for the prisoner.

Mr. Collier opened the case. The prisoner was a farmer, living at a village called Walditch, about a mile from Bridport. He occupied a good position in his parish, was over-zealous and wayward, and was a bachelor. The unfortunate man into the cause of whose death they had to inquire was a first cousin of the prisoner, and they were near neighbours, living about 100 yards apart. Unhappily, these near relations and neighbours could not agree. What the original cause of their dissensions might have been he was not informed; it might have been trifling—but sometimes trifling causes lead to great animosities. But he understood it would be shown to them that the prisoner for some reason or other entertained feelings of strong hostility against his cousin. Efforts were made by the neighbours to reconcile them, and he was informed that the prisoner refused, and that he had used expressions, which had better be detailed to them by the witnesses than by him, showing a violent animosity against his cousin. He had now to call their attention to the 29th of August. On the morning of that day, about seven or eight o'clock, the prisoner was standing at his door, which led into the street of the village. He was standing there with a gun in his hand. The deceased, Daniel Joseph Stone, passed by at the time within a short distance of the spot where the prisoner was standing. Whether the prisoner intended to waylay Stone or whether, as was the more charitable supposition, and which he should wish to adopt, he had no such fixed intention, but having a gun in his hand, and the opportunity presenting itself, he was unable to restrain his vengeance, it would be for them to consider. He was told that a witness saw him put the gun to his shoulder, take a deliberate aim, and shoot Mr. Stone; he shot him in the back of his head. Stone immediately fell. He only breathed once or twice. The neighbours came to his assistance, and he was conveyed to his father's house, and shortly afterwards died. Upon this the prisoner returned to his own house. He went up-stairs and locked himself into his bedroom, and in a few minutes afterwards another report of a gun was heard from his room. Attempts were made to open his door, but at first without success. A person climbed up to the window and saw the prisoner lying on the floor. The door was then broken open, and the prisoner was on the floor, sensible but wounded. A gun was lying close to him, of which one barrel would appear to have been recently discharged. The other barrel was not discharged, but was loaded with powder only. So it would appear that after he had shot Stone he had returned inside the house, and had loaded one barrel of the gun again, but whether merely with powder he could not tell. Whether he attempted suicide, or whether he pretended to commit suicide, he could not tell. They would hear the medical man examined, and his statement might throw further light upon the subject. The neighbours came in and rendered what assistance they could to the prisoner. An inspector of police was sent for. When he came, he cautioned the prisoner to be careful in what he said. Notwithstanding this caution, the prisoner used words to this effect:—On being told that Stone was dead, the prisoner said, "Yes; suppose he is. He has been teasing me for long; he has made me very nervous for the last month." Upon another occasion he had said that he understood and wished that Stone was dead. These were the facts of this most melancholy story. They had in the case an eye-witness to depose to the fact, which was not usual in cases of this description. So far as he could judge, it would seem that the prisoner had some cause of complaint, whether real or imaginary, against Stone, and, instead of endeavouring to check his feelings of animosity, he appeared to have indulged them until they became too strong for him, and having a murderous weapon in his hand, and the opportunity presenting itself, he yielded, one would hope, to a sudden impulse, and not to a premeditated design. It was a sad fact that there were two young men who ought to be on terms of friendship quarrelling about mere trifles. One had been sent to his account without any warning, the other stood before them upon his trial for his murder. This was the case they had to deal with, which would tax their patience and sympathies, though at the same time their sense of duty. If upon hearing the evidence they had any reasonable doubt as to the guilt of the prisoner, of course it would be their duty to acquit him, but if, on the other hand, the case was too clear, as he thought it would be, that the prisoner was guilty, it would be their duty to the public to convict him.

Evidence was then given of the prisoner having put his gun to his shoulder and shot the deceased, that the prisoner went into his house, that a shot was heard, that the door was broken open, and that the prisoner was found lying on the floor with a wound in his hip and temple. The prisoner said he had teased him long enough, and he hoped he was dead; that he had made him very nervous for the last month. Endeavour had been made to induce the prisoner to shake hands with Stone, but he refused, saying he never would.

Verdict, "Guilty." Sentence, death.

IMPORTING tea not covered with colic prevents the Chinese passing off inferior leaves, hence Borniman's tea is the purest, cheapest, and best. Sold by 2,280 agents. [Advt.]

Literature.

HOW TO RELISH A JULEP.

A COMPLETE TALE.

"Are you sure that's the Flame over by the shore?"

"Certing, mussy! I could tell her pipes across the Mazouza."

"And you will overhaul her?"

"Won't we though! I tell ye, stranger, so sure as my name is Ben Blower, that that last tar bar! I have in the furnace has put just the smart chance of go a-head into us to cut off the Flame from yonder pint, or send our boat to kingdom come."

"The devil!" exclaimed a bystander, who, intensely interested in the race, was leaning the while against the partitions of the boiler-room; "I've chosen a nice place to see the fun, near this infernal barrel!"

"Not so bad as if you were in it!" coolly observed Ben, as the other walked rapidly away.

"As if he were in it? In what—in the boiler?"

"Certing. Doesn't folks sometimes go into bilers, mussy?"

"That's right; poking your fun at me at once. But wait till we get through this brush with the old Flame, and I'll tell ye of a reg'lar fixin' scrape that a man may be got into. It's true, too, every word of it—as sure as my name is Ben Blower."

"You have seen the Flame, then, afore, stranger? Six years ago, when new upon the river, she was a real out-and-outer, I tell ye. I was at that time a hand aboard of her. Yes; I belonged to her at the time of her great race with Go-liar. You've hear'n, mayhap, of the blow-up by which we lost it? They made a great fuss about it; but it was nothing but a mere fix of hot water after all. Only the springing of a few rivets, which loosened a biler plate or two, and let out a thin spirting upon some niggers that hadn't sense enough to get out of the way. Well, the Go-liar took off our passengers, and we ran into Smasher's Landing to repair damages, and bury the poor fools that were killed. Here we laid by for a matter of thirty hours or so, and got things to rights for a brand new start. There was some carpenter's work yet to be done, but the captain said that that might be fixed off just as well when we were under weigh—we had worked hard, the weather was sour, and we needn't do any more just now—we might take the afternoon to ourselves, but the next morning he'd get up steam bright and early, and we'd all come out new. There was no temperance society at Smasher's Landing, and I went ashore upon a lark with one of the hands."

I omit the worthy Benjamin's adventures upon land; and, despairing of conveying his language in its original Doric force, will not hesitate to give the rest of his singular narrative in my own words, save where, in a few instances, I can recall his precise phraseology, which the reader will easily recognise.

"The night was raw and sleety when I regained the deck of our boat. The officers, instead of leaving a watch above, had closed up everything, and shut themselves in the cabin. The fire-room only was open. The boards dashed from the outside by the explosion had not yet been replaced. The floor of the room was wet, and there was scarcely a corner which afforded a shelter from the driving storm. I was about leaving the room, resigned to sleep in the open air, and now bent only upon getting under the lee of some bulk-head that would protect me against the wind. In passing out I kept my arms stretched forward to feel my way in the dark, but my feet came in contact with a heavy iron lid; I stumbled, as I fell, struck one of my hands into the "manhole" (I think this was the name he gave to the oval-shaped opening in the head of the boiler), through which the smith had entered to make his repairs. I fell, with my arm thrust so far into the aperture, that I received a pretty smart blow in the face, as it came in contact with the head of the boiler, and I did not hesitate to drag my body after it, the moment I recovered from this stunning effect, and ascertained my whereabouts. In a word, I crept into the boiler, resolved to pass the rest of the night there. The place was dry and sheltered. Had my bed been softer, I would have slept all that man could desire; as it was, I slept, and slept soundly.

"I should mention, though, that before closing my eyes, I several times shifted my position; I had gone first of all to the farther end of the boiler; then, again, I had crawled back to the man-hole, to put my hand out and feel that it was really open. The warmest place was at the farthest end, where I finally established myself, and that I knew from the first. It was foolish in me to think that the opening, through which I had just entered, could be closed without my hearing it, and that, too, when no one was near but myself; besides, I never could bear to be shut up in any place—it always gives a wild-like feeling about the head. You may laugh, stranger, but I believe I should suffocate in an empty church, if I once felt that I was shut up in it that I could not get out. I have met men afore now just like me, or worse, rather—much worse—men that it made a sort of furious to be tied down to anything; yet so soft-like and contradictory in their natures, that you might lead them anywhere, so long as they didn't feel the string. Stranger, it takes all sorts of people to make a world!—and we may have a good many of the worst kind of white men here out of the west. But I have seen folks upon this river—quiet-looking chaps, too, as ever you see—who

The name Missouri is generally thus pronounced upon the Western waters.

were so toototally characterankerous that they'd shoot the doctor who'd tell them they couldn't live when ailing; and make a die of it just out of spite, when told they must get well. Yes! fellows as fond of the good things of earth as you or I, yet who'd rush like mad, right over the gangway-plank of life, if once brought to believe that they had to stay in this world whether they wanted to leave it or not. Thunder and hiss! if such fellows as that had heard the corks cove as I did—awakened to find darkness about him—darkness so thick that you might have cut it with a knife—heard other sounds, too, to tell that it was morning—and, scrambling, to fumble for that man-hole—found it, too, black, closed—black, and even as the rest of the iron coffin around him—closed, with not a rivet-hole to let God's light and air in—why, why—he'd a bounded right down on the spot, as I did, and I ain't ashamed to own it to now white man!"

The big drops actually stood upon the poor fellow's brow, as he now paused for a moment in the recital of this terrible story. He passed his hands over his rough features, and resumed it with less agitation of manner:—

"How long I might have remained there senseless, I don't know. The doctors have since told me it must have been a sort of fit, more like an apoplexy than a swoon, for the attack finally passed off in sleep. Yes, I slept, I know that, for I dreamed—dreamed a heap of things afore I woke. There is but one dream, however, that I have ever been able to recall distinctly, and that must have come shortly before I recovered my consciousness. My resting-place through the night had been, as I've told you, at the far end of the boiler. Well, I now dreamed that the man-hole was still open; and what seems curious, rather than laughable, if you take it in connexion with other things, I fancied that my legs had been so stretched with the long walk I had taken the evening before, that they now reached the whole length of the boiler, and extended through the opening.

"At first, in my dreamy reflections it was a comfortable thought that: no one could now shut up the man-hole without awakening me. But soon it seemed as if my feet, which were on the outside, were becoming drenched in the storm which had originally driven me to seek this shelter. I felt the chilling rain on my extremities. They grew colder and colder, and their numbness gradually extended upward to the other parts of my body. It seemed, however, that it was only the under side of my person that was thus strangely visited. I laid upon my back, and it must have been a species of nightmare that afflicted me, for I knew at last that I was dreaming, yet felt it impossible to rouse myself. A violent fit of coughing restored, at last, my powers of volition. The water, which had been slowly rising around me, rushed into my mouth; I awoke—to hear the rapid strokes of the pump, which was driving it into the boiler.

"My whole condition—no, not all of it—not yet—my present condition flashed across me with new horror. But I did not again swoon. The choking sensation, which made me faint, when I first discovered how I was entombed, gave way to a livelier, though less overpowering emotion. I shrieked even as I started from my slumber. The previous discovery of the closed aperture, with the instant oblivion that followed, seemed only a part of my dream, and I threw my arms about and looked eagerly for the opening by which I had entered the horrid place—yes, I looked for it, and felt for it, though it was the terrible conviction that it was closed, now a second time brought home to me, which prompted my frenzied cry. Every sense seemed to have ten-fold acuteness, yet not one to act in unison with another. I shrieked again and again—impudently, desperately, savagely! I filled the hollow chamber with my cries till its iron walls seemed to tingle around me. The dull strokes of the accursed pump seemed only to mock at, while they deadened my screams!

"At last I gave myself up. It is the struggle against our fate that freezes the mind. We cease to fear when we cease to hope. I gave myself up, and then I grew calm!

"I was resigned to die—resigned even to my mode of death. It was not, I thought, so very new, after all, as to awaken unwonted horror in a man. Thousands had been sunk to the bottom of ocean shut in holds of vessels, beating themselves against the battened hatches—dragged down from the upper world shrieking, not for life but for death, only beneath the eye and amid the breath of heaven! Thousands have endured that appalling kind of suffocation. I would die only as many a better man had died before. I could meet such a death. I said so, I thought so, I felt so—felt so, I mean, for a minute or more; ten minutes it may have been, or but an instant of time; I know not, nor does it matter if I could compute it. There was a time, then, when I was resigned to my fate. But, good God! was I resigned to it in the shape in which it next came to appal me? Stranger! I felt the water growing hot about my limbs, though it was only yet mid-leg deep! I felt it, and the same moment heard the roar of the furnace that was to turn it into steam before it could get deep enough to drown me!

"You shudder. It was hideous! But did I shrink, and shiver, and crumble down upon the iron floor, and lose my senses in that horrid agony of fear? No!—though my brain swam, and the life-blood that coursed at my heart seemed about to stagnate there for ever, still I knew I was too brave, too helpless, from my previous efforts, to my out more. But I struck, feebly at first, and then strongly, frantically, with my clenched fist against the sides of the boiler. There were people moving near who must hear my blows! Could not I hear the grating of chains, the shuffling of feet, the very rustle of a rope—hear them all within a few inches of me? I did; but the gurgling water, that was growing hotter and hotter about my extremities, made

more noise within the steaming cauldron than did my frenzied blows against its sides.

"Lastly, I had hardly changed my position; but now the growing heat of the water made me blush to and fro; lifting myself wholly out of the water was impossible, but I could not remain quiet. I stumbled upon something—it was a mallet—a chance tool the smith had left there behind him! With what wild joy did I seize it!—with what eager confidence did I now deal my first blows with it against the walls of my prison! But scarce had I intermitted it for a moment, when I heard the clang of the iron door as the fireman flung it wide to feed the flames that were to torture me! My knocking was unheard, though I could hear him toss the sticks into the furnace beneath me, and drive to the door when his infernal oven was fully crammed.

"Had I yet a hope? I had; but it rose in my mind side by side with the fear that I might now become the agent of preparing myself a more frightful death. Yes; when I thought of that furnace, with its fresh-fed flames curling beneath the iron upon which I stood, a more frightful death than that of being boiled alive! Had I discovered that mallet but a short time sooner, I would, by its aid, resort to the only expedient now left me.

"It was this:—I remembered having a marlin-spike in my pocket; and in less time than I have taken in hinting at the consequences of thus using it, I had made an impression on the sides of the boiler, and soon succeeded in driving it through. The water gushed through the aperture—would they see it? No! the jet could only play against a wooden partition, which must hide the steam from view; it must trickle down upon the decks before the leakage could be discovered. Should I drive another hole to make the leakage greater? Why, the water within seemed already to be sensibly diminished, so hot had become that which remained. Should more escape, would I not hear it bubble and hiss upon the fiery plates of iron that was already scorching the soles of my feet?

"Ah! there is a movement—voices. I hear them calling for a crowbar. The bulk-head cracks as they pry off the planking. They have seen the leak—they are trying to get at it! Good God! why don't they dampen the fire? Why do they call for the—the—

"Stranger! look at that finger! it can never regain its natural size; but it has already done all the service that man could expect from so humble a member. Sir, that hole would have been plugged upon the instant, unless I had jammed my finger through it!

"I heard the cry of horror as they saw it without—the shout to drown the fire—the first stroke of the cold water pump! They say, too, that I was sensible when they took me out; but I—I remember nothing more until they brought me a julep to my bedside afterwards. And that julep—"

"Cooling! was it?"

"Stranger!"

Ben turned away his head and wept. He could no more.

THE PARTING HOUR.

It is the parting hour,
That hour of bitterest woe,
When the full heart has scarcely power
One blessing to bestow;
Yet all they can my lips shall tell
The anguish of this last farewell!

Have we, for long, long years
But cherished hopes of bliss,
To see them all dissolved in tears—
Tears of an hour like this?
That fall like dew-drops mute and fast,
Freshening the memory of the past!

I thought not when we roved
Beneath your blessed moon,
And all so late and fondly loved,
That we should part so soon;
I thought not then the sudden gloom
Of gathering clouds presaged our doom.

Yet, ere we part, recall
The happiness we've known,
Ere falsehood's drops of bitterest gall
Into our cup were thrown,
Ere seeming friends to traitors turned,
And love and truth alike were scorned!

Think upon every vow
Of pure and fadefless love,
Though disregarded here below,
Yet registered above;
Soul bound to soul, and heart to heart,
That mortal power may never part!

REWARDING HONESTY.—A coloured servant, sweeping out a bachelor's room, found a sixpence on the carpet, which he carried to the owner. "You may keep it for your honesty," said he. A short time after, he missed his gold pencil-case, and inquired of his servant if he had seen it. "Yes, sir," was the reply. "And what did you do with it?" "Kept it for my honesty, sir!" The old bachelor disappeared.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.—Tom Pithey, the juvenile pet of Leicester-square, undertook for a trifling wager to knock at four doors, ring three bells, get up behind two carriages, and leap over six street posts within a quarter of an hour. He got through the knocking very cleverly, and had proceeded as far as the second ring, when the police interrupted the sport by carrying him off to the station-house.

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